The Millheim Journal.

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A. HARTER,

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STEALING AND EARNING.

Never try to cheat your neighbor;
Don't consent to be a tool;
Get your living by hard labor;
Bear in mind the golden rule.
If you try to play a sharp game,
And, succeeding, gain you earn,
The time will come when tricks the same
Will be played on you in turn.

Mayhap you gain by knavery,
And by certain thievish schemes,
Faster than by toil and bravery
Adding daily to your means;
But you'll find it's not so lasting—
You'll be cheated soon, yourself;
In your old age you'll be fasting,
While your friend has lots of pelf.

You have gotten without labor,
Never heeding the true worth
Of your riches, while your neighbor
Delved his from the stony earth,
Sweating freely for each penny
Of the few he got each day
He saved a few, while you spent many!
He's the better off to-day.

A NICE LITTLE GAME.

Frank sat before the glowing grate, his feet on one corner of the mantel, his chair tipped back. His young wife looked at him, and her pretty black eyes, which only a minute before had been brimful of tears, emmited sparks of fire. Her rosy mouth closed with a firm expression, and her dainty foot came down upon the rug in a very decided manner.

"I won't stand it!" she said, under her breath; "I can't—'twill kill me to see him night after night besotted, degraded, ruining both soul and body. I must do something—I must save him, for my baby's sake!"

Then she sat down and meditated. They had been married a little over two years, and the babe in the wicker cradle was a thriving boy. No happier woman than Dolly the world held, but for one thing. Her young husband would drink. He loved his social glass, his wine suppers and club dinners. He did not neglect his wife, but often he came home in the small hours in rather an unsteady condition. Dolly tried everything—tears, entreaties, persuasions—but he only laughed her off.

"Where's the harm, Dolly?" Can't a fellow be merry now and then with his friends?"

But Dolly saw the fatal evil growing upon him day by day, and knew what the end would be. She shuddered, and her eyes filled with tears. but the minute after they flashed fire, and she smiled.

"I'll try it," she said to herself; "if it does no good, it can't do much harm." Then she said, "Frank!"

Her husband roused up, and, opening his eyes with an imbecile stare, replied:

"All right, Dolly."

"Frank, you believe that a wife should follow in her husbands's footsteps, don't you?"

"To be sure. You're a sensible woman, Dolly."

"And you're a sensible man, Frank. What's right for you to do is right for me, isn't it?"

"Precisely! Just so, Dolly—exactly. You're a wise woman, you are."

Dolly smilled quietly.

"Very well,, Frank; if you go to the tavern any more nights, I'm going, too!"

Her husband looked up half sobered.

"Nonsense, Dolly! he said; "that is running the thing into the ground. You will do no such thing."

"You'll see that I will, Frank!" she answered, resolutely. "I love you, and what you do I shall do too! If you see fit to ruin yourself, soul and body, and shame your son, I shall follow your example. I care for nothing that you cannot share. As you do, so will I."

His cheek paled and his lip quivered. He sat silent for a minute, then got up and said:

"Nonsense, little girl! Come to bed, Dolly."

She followed him obediently, and no more was said on the subject. For three or four nights Frank came home punctually, then his old habit mastered him.

Dolly had his supper all waiting, and his slippers and dressing-gown before the fire, but he did not come. She waited patiently till 10 o'clock, then putting a wrap about her, she called the housemaid.

"Sit by baby's crib, Mary, when Mr. Mayfairs comes, tell him I have gone to the Reindeer. Ask no questions, and take good care of baby, and you shall have a dollar extra this month."

"Very well, ma'am," with wondering looks.

Twelve o'clock—one!—and then the young husband let himself in with his night key, and came reeling into the sitting room. There sat the maid beside the sleeping child.

Frank looked about him a little anxiously.

"Fast asleep! Fine little fellow!" he said, bending over the crib. "Mary, my girl, where's your mistress—gone to bed?"

"No sir; she's gone to the Reindeer hotel."

He stood and stared.

"What do you say, girl?"

"She went out at ten, sir, and bade me tell you when you came that she had gone to the Reindeer."

The young husband stifled something like an oath, and sat down before the hearth. Half an hour went by, then he started up and glanced at the clock.

"Great heavens! It is nearly two and she's not here!"

He seized his hat and rushed from the house like one mad. By the time he was half way to the Reindeer, he was perfectly sober.

"Could she have meant what she said?" he asked himself over and over again.

Presently a carriage came down from the lighted tavern on the hill, and, as it passed him, a woman's voice rang out, singing the chorus

We won't go home till morning!

It was his wife's voice. He caught at the horses' head, frantic with rage. Dolly's pretty curly head looked out as the vehicle stopped.

"Frank, old fellow—hic—is that you? Get in—hic—get in! Why didn't you come up?—hic, Oh we'd a jolly time—hic—we did! Don't blame you for going out Frank. Didn't know it was so pleasant—hic—I—I mean to go every night."

"You do?" he gasped, leaping into the seat beside her. Grasping her arm, he muttered, "Ever dare to do such a thing again, and you'll be no wife of mine?"

Dolly laughed uproariously.

"Nonsense, Frank! Let me do as you do; that's fair. Let go my arm! You hurt me! Besides, you'll break my flask of prime brandy! Frank, taste a drop."

He caught it from her hand and flung it out of the window.

"Bah!" said Dolly, her cheeks flusheh, her hair awry, "I wish I'd stayed at the Reindeer— etc. What makes you so cross, Frank?"

"Hush! Say no more, Dolly," he answered, his teeth set hard. "I can't bear it. I—I may do something I'll be sorry for. Keep silent—I don't want any more crooked words."

"Ram's horns, if I die for it!', cried Dolly.

Then she clapped her hands and laughed gleefully, breaking off into

A moonlight night for a ramble!

Frank let his head fall into his hands.

"Good heavens!" he groaned; "I would rather have died than have seen this night."

He got her home and into her own room at last, but she was very unmanageable, and persisted in cutting up all manner of capers—dancing and singing—her cheeks flushed and her hair streaming, and asking if they would not go again another night—it was such fun.

His pretty, modest little Dolly! Long after she had fallen into a sound sleep her husband sat over the smouldering fire with his face hidden in his hands.

"Dolly," he said, when she awoke late on the following morning, "what happened last night must never happen again."

She looked up with her old clear eyes.

"Very well, Frank; that is for you to say. Just as you do, so will I."

He was silent a moment.

"I would rather die than see what I saw last night over again," he said.

"Frank," she said, her lips quivering, "I've seen the same sight once or twice every week since the day I married you, and God only knows what it has cost me."

He caught her close to his heaving breast.

"Poor little wife!" he almost sobbed, "you shall never see such a sight again. I shall sign the pledge to-day."

"Frank," said his pretty wife one day, as they watched their children playing on the lawn, "I fooled you handsomely that night; it was all make-believe. I didn't go to the Reindeer that night, and not a drop of the hateful stuff had passed my lips. Didn't I fool you that night, and cure you in the bargain?"

"You little witch!" he cried, but the instant after his eyes filled. "Yes, Dolly," he said, drawing her close to his side, "you cured me of a habit that would have been my ruin. Heaven bless you for it!"

In a Barber's Shop.

Whether in town or country, the conventional conversation of hairdressers is frequently not of a high order, and I question whether the following anecdote, of which a near relation of my own was the victim, is often equalled in originality. The hairdresser began with probably a well accustomed opening. "A fine head of hair, sir, for a gentleman of your time of life sir." The gentleman, who was not in the habit of talking much in such occasions, signified that he heard the remark, but said nothing. The hairdresser proceeded, "Very odd, sir, but I never knew a clever man to have much hair, sir." Another grunt, but nothing more, whereupon the cruel climax followed, "It's a very singular thing, sir, but I never met with a bald idiot in all the conrse of my practice." Why a bald man, idiot or not, should go to a hair-cutter did not appear, but this by the way. Whether the series of remarks was meant as a punishment for the non-appreciation of the compliment conveyed in the first was never known. I was once myself completely deceived by what I can imagine to be a very common joke in the trade, but for which I was not prepared at the moment. I asked whether "the principal," who usually "waited upon me," was disengaged. The assistant replied in, as I thought, a very serious tone, "He's upstairs, sir, he's dyeing sir." "Dear me," I replied, "I am very sorry to hear it, Has he been ill long?" "He is dyeing a gentleman's hair, sir; he will be at liberty in a few minutes," was the reassuring answer. Though I was of course glad that my worst fears had not been realised, I was still conscious of having been unwarily sympathetic

On their Wedding Tour.

"To watch the newly-married couples who travel is one of the compensations of our arduous life," said an old hotel clerk the other day.

"How can you tell whether they are newly-married or not?" inquired a reporter to whom this remark was addressed.

"Tell them?" ejaculated the clerk; "I can pick them out as easily as if they carried signs, 'We are just married.'"

"Yes; but how?"

"Well, in the first place, they are always most abundant in the fall and winter. I don't know why it is, but such is the fact. One of the signs of a newly-married couple is their spick and span new clothes. Somehow, when people get married, they generally get as many new clothes as possible. The bride and groom have new hats, and new trunks and new dusters. Then, again, they spend money more freely. When a man is in his honeymoon, he generally feels as if he ought to be generous. He has a grateful sort of spirit, and throws his money around as if he wanted to show that the world has used him well. He has put by his money for the occasion, and is not afraid to spend it. He is specially anxious that the bride shall eat and drink of the best. He must have a room with a private parlor, and not up stairs very far, and with a good view. Sometimes he is a little chary of asking for these things, but when we suggest them he always says 'Yes.' Of course it is part of our business to suggest them. We consider that we have the same right to pluck a newly-married couple as an undertaker has to pluck bereaved relatives."

"Do they behave differently from other people?"

"I should—well, yes. The husband does not run off to the bar-room, or the billiard-room, as the old married men do. When the old married couple arrive, you may be certain that the first thing the husband does is to take a drink, or lounge about the billiard tables, telling his wife that he has some business to attend to."

"Are newly-married people bashful?"

"That depends. The widowers and widows don't mind it, but the young people are a little coy. At Niagara Falls we had most of the new couples late in the season, when the regular boarders had left. I have seen as many as a dozen at a time file into the dining-room, trying to look as if they had not been married yesterday, but casting furtive glances about to see if they were suspected. The men were especially watched, lest somebody should be ogling the brides. One day I thought we should have a fight in the dining-room. A strapping big fellow from the west, in a new suit of store clothes, sat down to the table with his bride, a buxom, browneyed beauty. She looked so fresh and rosy that she could not but attract attention, and she got it. Every gentleman in the room took more than one look at her, and she knew it. Of course she did not object. But the man began to get angry. He did not like to speak to the bride about it. because she was evidently not displeased. Finally he got up and walked to the nearest gentleman whom he had observed, and said:

"'Look here, stranger, I'd like to know what you are staring at my wife for?'

"'Your wife! Allow me to congratulate you, my dear fellow. You have got the finest wife in the city,' said the gentleman addressed. 'The fact is, I thought she was your sister. Excuse me if I was rude; but if you don't want people to look at your wife, you really must never take her out in public. No offense meant, sir.'

"The bridegroom went back to his place, but he took good care at the next meal to put his wife with her face to the wall."

"Which do you think take to the new conditions most gracefully?"

"Women, by all odds. The men are always betraying themselves. They want to talk about it; they are full of the subject. Women are more artful, and have more adaptability to new circumstances. But, with all their arts, they can't deceive the old hotel clerk, and it is very seldom that we don't turn in a few dollars extra to the house on account of our knowledge."

"Another peculiarity of the newly-married couples who go to hotels," continued the clerk, "is that many of them live in the city. They always come equipped for a long journey. They have left the wedding guests with the announced intention of taking a long journey, conspicuously displaying, perhaps, their railroad tickets, and have been driven by way of the depot to a first-class hotel previously selected. I knew one case where a bridal couple, to avoid detection, actually boarded a train and started apparently on a journey, but took at the next station a train back to the city, and stopped at a hotel a few blocks from home. Then the wedding guests were permitted to stay at the feast as long as they pleased, without disturbing anybody."

Belief is not in our power, but truthfulness is.

A grain of produce is worth a pound of craft.

Better break thy word than do worse in keeping it.

Paris Crime.

Assassinations were never as numerous as they now are, and, as for attempts to rob with violence, they are perpetrated even in omnibuses. Immorality has become singularly gross. The Palais Royal has become almost the great Rialto of vice it was before 1830. Girls of 12 and 13 years are there in numbers plying an infamous trade to enrich monsters who drive them on the street. The insolence of the lower classes is intolerable, especially to priests and nuns. All this, is going to bring on a reaction, which will confide power to a sword. The general elections will produce a great excitement, A shopkeeper said to me a day or two ago: "As soon as the canvass begins I will sell nothing but drink; no work will be done; no money will be made." Ice-dealers, however, cannot complain that the season has been stagnant for them, the sale of ice this month having exceeded in Paris alone 45,000 tons; Cafe Anglaise, Cafe Riche, Cafe Foy, Maison Doree, Vachette bought each a ton of ice daily, and there was scarcely a cafe or restaurant which did not buy three hundred to 400 pounds of ice every day. More ice would probably have been sold had not the revelations of the police's chemists checked the sale of beer. The chemists declared that every sample of beer analyzed by them was unwhole some from adulterations of all sorts, so few people were bold enough to pour such poison down their throats. The drouth has made itself felt in other ways than the sale of ice. Our vegetables have been scarce and of poor quality, and so small that they seemed dwarfs; they have been, and are, very dear.

The other night two young clerks were playing billiards in a cafe of Boulevard St. Germain, and talked freely of their concerns without heeding a man who seemed to be asleep at an adjoining table. One of them said: "I have just inherited $400." "Oh, then, we are going to have a jolly time of it." "No, no! I will not touch one cent of that money. It is still in my lodgings, safely hidden in a chest of drawers under my shirts. To-morrow I am going to carry it to a stock broker and buy threes." A few minutes afterward the sleeping man woke, rose, took his hat and went out. An hour afterwards the clerks paid for what they had taken, took their hats—one of them, he who had inherited $400, found that his hat had been taken, probably by the sleeper, and another left in its place. As the hat left was just as good as the hat taken, and as the former fitted quite as well, he bore the exchange philosophically and jogged home. He had no sooner entered his lodgings than he saw they had been entered with false keys, his chest of drawers broken open and his $400 stolen. He did not sleep that night. The hat left him did not altogether suit him, so he went to his hatter to change it. His hatter told him that the evening before a man had come into the shop and had said that he had called, thinking the hatter might be able to give him the owner's name and address that he might restore the hat accidentally taken. The hatter gave the name and address. The burglar secured $400 by the information given. The burglar's hat was left with the hatter, and a new hat selected. After the clerk left the hatter took out the lining of the burglar's hat and to his surprise found under it a letter, bearing an address. He read it, and found it was from a burglar, promising aid in a contemplated burglary which had been planned by the person to whom the letter was addressed. The hatter took the letter to the police and told what had occurred. Before sunset both burglars were arrested.

A few days since the cashier of a Strasburg bank was surprised to find, on opening a registered letter from Schlestadt, which he was advised contained $1000, that it held only waste paper. He at once summoned the police, who, on examining the waste paper, found it came from a Paris newspaper. Continuing their investigation they found that the person who had sent the registered letter was a subscriber to the Paris newspaper. A newspaper of the same date as that from which the cuttings had been taken was procured, it was found that the collection of the subscriber (who filed the paper), lacked the newspaper of that date. Evidently the thief was in the sender's house. All persons in it were watched and inquiries as to their character made. It was found that an apprentice had asked his master the day after the theft had been committed, leave of absence, to assist his parents, who lived in a village some distance off, and that he had not gone there but had taken a different direction. The telegraph was used to order his arrest just as he was crossing the frontier; the $1000 was found on him and he confessed his crime.

Countess Branicka and Countess Czark took a few evenings since a coach of the Northern railway for their exclusive use. When they reached Charleroi they found that their two satchels had disappeared. When? where? how? They could not answer. All they could say was that their satchels contained a seven-row pearl necklace, six gold bracelets set with rubies, sapphires and emeralds, $6,000 in gold and bank notes, a prayer book and two passports, the whole worth, between $80,000 and $120,000. The police are all out trying to discover the thieves who made off with such rich booty.

Brace Up.

"Brace up!" We like that slang phrase. We like it because there is lots of soul in it. You never knew a mean, stingy, snivel souled man to walk up to an afflicted neighbor, slap him on the shoulder, and tell him to "brace up." It is the big-hearted open-handed, whole-souled fellow that comes along when you are cast down, and squares off in front of you, and tells you, "That won't do old fellow—brace up!" It is he that tells you a good story and makes you laugh in spite of yourself; that lifts the curtain that darkens your soul, and tells you to look out and see the light. It is he that reminds you that there never was a brilliant sunset without clouds. He may not tell you so in just such words, but he will make you "brace up" and see the silver lining for yourself.

He who thinks his place below him will be below his place.

Better a soft heart and an iron hand than an iron heart and a soft hand.

If you are slandered never mind it; it will all come off when it is dry.

Happy are they who work. Then, the task finished, each one sleeps the same sleep.

He who refuses justice to the defenceless will make every concession to the powerful.

Ivan the Serf.

Among the out-door servants was a certain Ivan, the coachman or coachboy, as he was called, in consequence of his little stature, which was out of all proportion with his years. He was the veriest mite of man, extremely nimble in his movements, with a pug nose, curly hair, a face perpetually on the grin, and eyes like a mouse. He was a rare buffoon and lover of practical jokes; and his tricks and drolleries were infinite. He understood how to let off fire works, could fly kites, and was a good hand at any game; could ride standing at a full gallop, could leap higher than anyone else at the "giant's stride," and was quite a master at making the queerest of shadows on the wall. No one could amuse children better than he, and Ivan was perfectly happy if he was only allowed to spend an entire day playing with them. When he laughed, the whole house shook, and he was always ready with a joke and an answer. There was no being angry with him, and you were obliged to laugh even whilst scolding him. It was a treat to see Ivan dance—particularly the "fish-dance." The music would strike up, and then the fellow darted out into the middle of the group and began turning, twisting, leaping, stamping with his feet, crawling on the floor, and going through all the antics of afish that had been caught and thrown on the dry ground; and performing such contortions, clasping his neck with his heels, jumping here, springing there, that the ground seemed to tremble under him. Many a time Alexis Sergeivitch, though, as I have already said, very fond of the choral dances, has interrupted the dancers, and cried out; "Come here Ivan, my little coach-boy; give us the fish-dance, and look sharp!" And then a minute latter you heard him exclaiming: "Ah, that's it; well done, well done!"

It was, then, during my last visit that this same Ivan came one morning into my room, and without saying a word fell down on his knees before me. "Ivan, what's the matter?" "Save me, sir!"

"How? What has happened?" And thereupon Ivan related to me all his troubles.

About twenty years before he had been exchanged from the service of a certain Suchinski on the estate of the Teleguins; but simply exchanged, without going through any legal formality or being supplied with the necessary papers. The man in whose place he had been taken died, and his old masters had quite forgotten Ivan, so that he remained with Alexis Sergeivitch, as if he had been born a serf in the family. In the course of time his former masters died also, and the estate passed into fresh hands; and the new proprietor, who was generally reported to be cruel and brutal, informed the authorities that one of his serfs had been taken into the service of Alexis Sergeivitch without any legal sanction, demanded his immediate surrender, and in case of refusal threatened his detainer with a heavy fine and imprisonment. Nor was the threat by any means an idle one, since Suchinski was a very high-placed official, a privy counsellor by rank, with great influence throughout the district. Ivan in his fright appealed to Alexis Sergeivitch. The old man took pity on his favorite dancer, and made an offer to the the privy counsellor to buy Ivan of him for a good round sum, but the proposal was contemptuously rejected and what made matters worse, he was a Little Russian—as pigheaded as the very devil. There was nothing to be done but to give up the poor serf. "I have lived here, made my home here, served here, eaten my daily bread here, and it is here I wish to die," Ivan cried to me; "Am I a dog, to be dragged by a chain from one kennel to another? Save me, I implore you; entreat your uncle never to give me up; do not forget how often I have amused you. And if I do go, the worst for us all; it can only end in crime!" "In crime! what do you mean, Ivan?" Why I shall kill him. I will go, and the first day I will say to him. let me return to my old master, sir; do not refuse me, or, if you do, take care; I will murder you!"

If a chaffinch or a gold finch had suddenly spoken, and threatened to swallow a large bird, I should not have been more astonished than I was to hear Ivan speak thus. Ivan the dancer, buffoon, and jester, the beloved of children, himself a child, this good-souled creature, to become a murderer! The idea was ridiculous. Not for a moment did I believe him; but what I could not understand was that he should even talk of such a thing. I had, however, a long conversation with Alexis Sergeivitch, and employed every form of entreaty that he would somehow or other arrange the affair. "My dear sir," the old man replied, "I should indeed be glad to do so, but it is impossible. I have already offered the pig-headed fellow a good price, 300 roubles on my word of honor, and he would not hear of it; so, what can I do? Of course it is illegal, and the exchange was made in the old fashioned way, as between men of honor, and now it promises to end badly. You will see, the man will take Ivan from me by force—he is very powerful, the Governor-General often dines at his house—and he will send soldiers to arrest him. And I have a mortal fear of soldiers! The time was, I would never given up Ivan, let him storm as loudly as he chose; but now, only look at me what a poor cripple I am. How can I fight against a man like that?" And in truth Alexis Sergeivitch had of late aged greatly; his eyes now wore a childish expression, and in place of the intelligent smile that once lit up his features, there played around his lips that mild unconscious simper which I have remarked that very old people will preserve even in their sleep.

I communicated the result of our interview to Ivan, who had heard me in silence with his head bent. "Well," he at last exclaimed, "it is given to no one to escape his fate. But I shall keep my word; there is only one thing to do; and I will give him a surprise. If you don't mind sir, give me a little money to buy some *vodki*" I gave him some, and that day Ivan drank heavily; but in the evening he favored us with the "fish-dance," and danced so that the girls and women were in ecstacies. Never before had I seen him in such force.

The next day I returned home; and three months latter, when I was in St. Petersburg, I learned that Ivan had kept his vow. He was sent off to his new master, who at once called him into his study and informed him that he was to act as coachman, that three of his bay horses would be given into his charge, and that it would be the worse for him if he did not look well after them, or in any way neglect his duties. "I am not a man to be joked with," added he. Ivan listened to all his master had to say, and then throwing himself at his feet declared that, whatever his honor might wish, he never could be his serf. "Let me go back, I beseech your honor; or, if you like, send me to be a soldier; or before long evil will come upon you!"

His master flew into a furious passion, "Oh, you are one of that sort, are you? How dare you talk to me in that way? First, please to know that I am not your honor, but your excellency; and next, do not forget that you are long past the age for a soldier, even if they would take such a dwarf; and lastly, pray, what is it you threaten me with? Do you mean to burn my house down?" "No, your excellency, I shall never set fire to your house." "What then, are you going to murder me?" Ivan made no reply. "I will never be your serf," he muttered at last. "I will just show you whether you are my serf or not," roared his master. And Ivan was severely punished; but for all that, the three bay horses were put under his care, and he received the place of coachman.

Ivan appeared to submit to his fate, and as he soon proved that he understood his business, he quickly won the favor of his master, the more so because in general he was quiet and civil in his behavior, while the horses entrusted to him were so well cared for that everybody declared it was a treat to look at them. His master evidently preferred driving out with Ivan to going with any of the other coachmen. Sometimes he would laugh, and say: "Well, Ivan, do you recollect how badly we got on at our first meeting? but I fancy we have driven out the devil after all." To these words Ivan never made any answer. But one day, just about Epiphany time, his master drove to town with Ivan as coachman, the bells jingling merrily from the necks of the three horses. They were just beginning to mount a rather steep hill at a foot pace, when Ivan slid off the box and went behind the sledge, as if to pick up something he had let fall. It was a sharp frost, and his master sat huddled up in a thick fur, with a warm cap drawn close over his ears. Then Ivan took from under his long coat a hatchet which he carried in his belt, came close up behind his master, knocked off his cap, and with the words, "I warned you once, Peter Petrovitch, so you have only yourself to thank," at one blow cut his head open. He then stopped the horses, replaced the cap carefully on the head of the dead man, and taking his place again on the box drove into town straight up to the police station.

"I have brought you General Suckinsky's dead body, it is I myself who killed him. I told him I would, and I have done it. So, take me."

He was arrested. brought to trial, and sentenced to the knout, and then sent for life to the mines in Siberia. And thus Ivan, the gay-hearted dancer, disappeared forever from the world of sight.

HOUSE LINEN:—Once a year the house linen should be carefully looked over and arranged. Such sheets and pillow-cases as have seen the largest share of their days of usefulness and yet are still unbroken, should be laid carefully aside, that they may come into service when an unusual number of bed changes are required. Supply their places with new ones, and thus keep an abundence of fresh bedding for emergencies. The kitchen table cloths if they threaten to break, should be cut up, hemmed, and devoted to the dish-washing department, and new ones of unbleached linen damask made to take their places. Glass wiping cloths should not be of elderly linen, because of its tell-tale fibres, and because there is a linen provided for glass sufficiently inexpensive for the purpose of even the most economical housewife. Hand towels should be lookod over and replenished. Those for the kitchen should be devidid and doomed to the floor-cloth hooks, and others always with a tape loop at each end of them where a roller is not in use, should take the place of the old towels. There can hardly be too many towels in the kitchen. The dining-room table cloths may be cut into large towels and neatly trimmed.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT. 27., '81

THE MILLHEIM JOURNAL

is published every Thursday, in Musser's Building, corner of Main and Penn streets at

$1.00 PER ANNUM, IN ADVANCE

Or $1.25 if not paid in advance.

ADVERTISING RATES.

	1 week.	1 mo.	3 mo.	6 mo.	1 year.
1 square....	$1 00	$2 00	$3 00	$4 00	$6 00
¼ column...	3 00	4 00	6 00	10 00	15 00
½ column...	5 00	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00
1 column...	8 00	12 00	20 00	35 00	60 00

One inch makes a square. Administrators and Executors' Notices $2.50. Transient advertisements and locals 10 cents per line for first insertion and 5 cents per line for each additional insertion.

Job Work done on short notice.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Church & Sunday School Directory.

Evangelical.

P. C. Weidenmyer and J. M. Dick, preachers. Quarterly meeting at Woodward over Sunday.

Sunday School, 2 P. M.—M. I. Jamison, supt.

Methodist.

Rev. J. Benson Akers, Preacher-in-charge.

Sunday School at 1½ P. M.—D. A. Musser, supt.

Reformed.

Rev. C. W. E. Siegel, Pastor.

Preaching in Aaronsburg next Sunday evening.

United Brethren.

Rev. Shannon, Preacher-in-charge.

Preaching next Sunday morning.

Lutheran.

Rev. John Tomlinson, Pastor.—Preaching in Millheim next Sunday afternoon, and in Aaronsburg in the evening.

United Sunday School.

Meets at 9 A. M.—H. E. Duck, supt.

Lodge & Society Directory.

Millheim Lodge, No. 955, I. O. O. F. meets in their hall, Penn Street, every Saturday evening. Rebecca Degree Meeting every Thursday on or before the full moon of each month.
B. F. STOVER, Sec. R. B. HARTMAN, N. G.

Providence Grange, No. 217 P. of H., meets in Alexander's block on the second Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M., and on the fourth Saturday of each month at 1½ P. M.
D. L. ZERBY, Sec. T. G. EBHARD, Master.

The Millheim B. & L. Association meets in the Penn street school house on the evening of the second Monday of each month.
A. WALTER, Sec. B. O. DEININGER, Prest.

The Millheim Cornet Band meets in the Town Hall on Monday and Thursday evenings.
J. B. Hartman, Sec. John Kreamer, Pres't.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR TREASURER,
ORANGE NOBLE,
OF ERIE.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

ASSOCIATE JUDGES,
JOHN K. RUNKLE, of Potter,
J. G. LARIMER, of Spring.
PROTHONOTARY,
J. C. HARPER, of Bellefonte.
SHERIFF,
THOMAS J. DUNKLE, of Rush.
REGISTER,
JAMES A. McCLAIN, of Boggs.
RECORDER,
FRANK E. BIBLE, of Spring.
TREASURER,
D. C. KELLER, of Potter.
COMMISSIONERS,
A. J. GREIST, of Unionville.
JOHN WOLF, of Miles.
AUDITORS,
F. P. MUSSER, of Millheim.
J. S. PROUDFOOT, of Milesburg.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

It is becoming painfully evident, though not in the least unexpected, that Arthur's administration will be ultra Stalwart. The conservative policy and cabinet of the lamented Garfield must go to make room for the Conklings, the Camerons and the Logans of the republican party, under whose iron rule during Grant's second administration the country suffered so much dishonor and disgrace. These worthies are now holding midnight conferences at Washington, discussing and maturing plans—not for the good of the country—but to run the government in the interests of their henchmen, satraps and hangers-on.

WINDOM'S SUCCESSOR.

Edwin D. Morgan, of New York, For the Treasury.

WASHINGTON, October 24.—The president to-day sent to the senate the name of ex-Governor Edwin D. Morgan, of New York, to be secretary of the treasury. No other cabinet nomination was sent in.

Mr. Morgan met with but little opposition and the senators were soon satisfied that no objection could be made on the ground of business connections, and the vote to confirm was unanimous.

LATER.—Since writing the above President Arthur has stated that Mr. Morgan absolutely declines the secretaryship of the treasury, and Folger and Gilfillan are spoken of for that position.

The republicans of Huntingdon county have already opened the campaign of 1881 by naming Hon. Wayne MacVeagh for Governor. It smacks of war against the Cameron machine.

A Water Famine Threatened.

NEW YORK, October 21.—Commissioner French of Brooklyn, has notified the residents of Brooklyn that there is but three weeks' supply of water in the reservoir and warns them to be careful not to waste it.

It would be very unkind of the people of Centre county to elect Andy Gregg sheriff. After the arduous and perplexing labors of six years in the commissioners' office, Andy should be permitted to enjoy a season of rest. The people will see to it that justice be done Andy by electing Thomas J. Dunkle, a man fresh from the ranks of the people, and otherwise fully competent to fill the important trust. Dunkle will be the next sheriff, of Centre county. That's fixed.

It may now be considered certain that Garfield's cabinet will be "suspended" before Guiteau.

Wolfe Items.

One hundred Republican citizens of Allentown have signed a card pledging themselves to vote and work to secure the election of Chas. S. Wolfe, Independent Republican candidate for State Treasurer.

Assemblyman M. H. Silverthorn, of Erie, a staunch Republican is out for Wolfe.

The Wolfe vote in Delaware Co. is estimated at from 500 to 800. Members of the Chester Republican League are outspoken in his favor.

The Central Independent Republican club of Allegheny county have an organization in Pittsburg in support of Wolfe.

"Who will be the next treasurer?" inquired a Telegraph reporter of State Senator Horatio Gates Jones, Republican. "Orange Noble," was the prompt reply, and, he added, "Wolfe will get votes enough to beat Baily."

YORKTOWN CENTENARY.

A VERY CREDITABLE MILITARY DISPLAY.

Nine Thousand Five Hundred Soldiers in Line—A Review by General Hancock, President Arthur and Other Dignitaries—A Reception on Board the St. John.

YORKTOWN, Va., October 20—The steamer Charlestown, with the governor of Connecticut and staff and troops on board, arrived about quarter to10 o'clock this morning. The pilot of the steamer did not know Yorktown harbor and anchored his boat at the mouth of York river until he could get a pilot to bring her into port. Night before last the weather was rough, and two-thirds of the troops were seasick.

The Military Review.

The military review was successfully carried out, and all the organizations marched well. The route was a circuit of the Temple farm and about four miles in length, over broad fields, with nothing to obstruct the march. One hour and twenty minutes was consumed in passing a given point.

When the head of the procession reached the grand stand, General Hancock and staff rode at the head, but they then fell out of line, and with President Arthur and his cabinet and the foreign guests and other dignitaries reviewed the troops from the grand stand. General Hancock stated to the president that there were 9,500 men in line. The states represented by the volunteers were Georgia, New Jersey, Delaware, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, Maryland, South Carolina, New Hampshire, Virginia, New York, North Carolina, Rhode Island, Vermont, Kentucky, Michigan and Connecticut.

The impression seems to be that the competition for marching lies between the Thirteenth Brooklyn and the New Jersey troops.

The President.

The president was quite enthusiastic over the magnificence of the display. The only colored troops in line were two companies from Richmond, composing a part of the First Virginia regiment. They were loudly cheered by the spectators from the North.

General Hancock Gives Reception.

In the afternoon General Hancock gave a reception on board the St. John. Among the Guests were President Arthur; David Davis, president of the senate; the French and German visitors; Rear Admiral Wyman; officers of the army and navy; members of the congressional committee, and the governors and officers of states.

PARIS, October 20.—The *Republique Francaise*, commeting on Yorktown centenary, says: "Frenchmen are doubly bound to greet it because they have a share of the glory of that victory of liberty."

Judge Pershing on Bogus Insurance.

POTTSVILLE, PA., October 17.—Judge Pershing this morning refused to grant a charter to the Helping Hand Mutual Aid Marriage Association. After pointing out half a dozen fatal technical objections in the application, his Honor based his refusal on moral grounds, holding that such societies strike at the very foundations of human society by luring people to matrimony from mercenary purposes and thus increasing the work of the divorce courts and swelling to a stream the flood of demoralization in this particular which already exists. His Honor approvingly quotes from Judge Henderson's recent opinion, and declares that marriage insurance is neither wanted by the community, good for society or for the individual.

HOW to INCREAS YOUR INCOME.

Just at this season of the year there are, among our readers, those looking for employment for the next six months. We have lately received from L. E. Brown & Co., the well-kown manufacturers of specialties for agents to handle a request to put them in communication with one or more suitable persons in this locality, to act as agents in introducing several of their patent household articles to this community, and after consideration, we take this method to comply with their request. The firm are manufacturers of a large number of household articles, which they introduce to the public by means of agents, having sometimes as many as 1,000 persons in their employ. The particular articles which they seek to introduce here, at this time, are: Brown's Peerless Sifter, generally acknowledged to be the best in the world of which nearly one million were sold during the last year; the Kitchen Queen, the latest and best invention in Coal Oil Lamps; and the only absolutely Safe Lamp made; the Centennial Cake and Bake Pan, and article which has a national reputation, and is the delight of every housekeeper; the Half Minute Egg Beater, which always sells at sight, and the new A to Relieve Bronze Profile Cast of JAMES A. GARFIELD, with memorial frame, the best selling article ever put into the hands of an agent, the best of all the portraits, chromos or steel engravings that have been offered. It is a truer likeness of the martyred hero than any we have ever seen before, and its price brings it within the reach of all. For this county, Messrs. Brown & Co. desire as many agents as can advantageously. Any smart, intelligent lady or gentlemen can make a fine income in this way. The firm will send to any responsible person free who will assume the agency here and go to work, a complete outfit of these goods, to the amount of five dollars. The reputation of this house is first rate; the goods are what they represent them to be. Their terms are liberal, and we advise those looking for genteel, remunerative employment to send to them for further information. Their address is—

L. E. BROWN & CO.,
64 Walnut St., CINCINNATI, O.

HALL'S VEGETABLE SICILIAN HAIR RENEWER is a scientific combination of some of the most powerful restorative agents in the vegetable kingdom. It restores gray hair to its original color. It makes the scalp white and clean. It cures dandruff and humors, and falling out of the hair. It furnishes the nutritive principle by which the hair is nourished and supported. It makes the hair moist, soft and glossy, and is unsurpassed as a hair dressing. It is the most economical preparation ever offered to the public, as its effects remain a long time, making only an occasional application necessary. It is recommended and used by eminent medical men, and officially endorsed by the State Assayer of Massachusetts. The popularity of Hall's Hair Renewer has increased with the test of many years, both in this country and in foreign lands, and it is now known and used in all the civilized countries of the world.

FOR SALE BY ALL DEALERS.

ELECTION PROCLAMATION.

GOD SAVE THE COMMONWEALTH.

I, John Spangler, High Sheriff of the county of Centre, commonwealth of Pennsylvania, to hereby make known and give notice to the electors of the country aforesaid, that an election will be held in the said county of Centre, on

TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8th, 1881,

for the purpose of electing one person to fill the office of state Treasure of Pennsylvania.

One person to fill the office of Sheriff for the county of Centre.

Two persons to fill the office of Associate Judges of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of County Treasurer of Centre county.

One person to fill the office of Prothonotary of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Register of the county of Centre.

One person to fill the office of Recorder of the county of Centre.

Three persons to fill the offices of Commissioner of Centre county.

Three persons to fill the offices of Auditor of Centre county.

I also hereby make known and give notice that the places of holding the aforesaid election in the several Boroughs and Townships within the County of Centre are as follows, to wit;

For the township of Haines, at the public house of Henry Shafer Aaronsburg.

For the township of Half Moon, at the school house in Stormstown.

For the township of Taylor, at the house erected for that purpose on the property of Leonard Merryman.

For the township of Miles, in the school house in the town of Rebersburg.

For the township of Potter (Northern precinct,) at the public house of D. J. Meyer, in Centre Hall.

For the township of Potter (Southern precinct) at the public house of D. H. Ruhl, at Potter's Mills.

For the township of Gregg (Northern precinct) at Murry's school house.

For the township of Gregg (Southern precinct,) at the public house owned by J. B. Fisher, of Penn Hall.

For the township of College, in the school house at Lemont.

For the township of Ferguson (old precinct,) in the school house at Pine Grove.

For the township of Ferguson (new precinct,) at the school house in Baileyville.

For the township of Harris, in the school house at Boalsburg.

For the township of Patton, at the house of Peter Murray.

For the borough of Bellefonte and the township of Spring and Benner, at the Court House in Bellefonte.

For the township of Walker, in the school house at Hublersburg.

For the borough and township of Howard at the school house of said borough.

For the township of Rush, at the Cold Stream school house.

For the township of Snow Shoe, at the school house at Snow Shoe station.

For the township of Marion, at the house of Joel King, in Jacksonville.

For the borough of Milesburg, at the school house in Milesburg.

For the township of Boggs, at the new school house in Central City.

For the township of Huston, at the Silver Dale school house.

For the township of Penn, at the public house of William Musser.

For the borough of Millheim, at the school house opposite the Evangelical church in said borough.

For the township of Liberty, at the school house at Eagleville.

For the township of Worth, at the school house at Port Matilda.

For the township of Burnside, at the house of J. K. Bock.

For the township of Curtin, at the school house near Robert Mann's.

For the borough of Unionville and the township of Union, at the new school house at Unionville.

For the borough of Phillipsburg, in the new school house in said borough.

NOTICE is also hereby given, "That every person excepting justice of the peace, who shall hold any office or appointment of any profit or trust under the government of the United States, or of the state, or of any city or incorporated district, whether a commissioned officer or otherwise, subordinate officer or agent who is or shall be employed under the Legislative, Executive or Judiciary Department of this State, or of the United States, or of any city or incorporated district; and also that every member of Congress or State Legislature, and of the select or common council of any city, or Commissioners of any incorporated district, is by law incapable of holding or exercising, at the same time, the office or appointment for Judge, Inspector or Clerk of any election of this Commonwealth; and that no Inspector, Judge or other officer of any such election shall be eligible to any office to be then voted for."

Given under my hand and seal, at my office in Bellefonte, the 1st day of October, in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and eighty-one, and in the one hundred and fifth year of the Independence of the United States.

JOHN SPANGLER,
Sheriff of Centre County.

Champion Windmill Power!

PERFECTLY SELF-REGULATING!

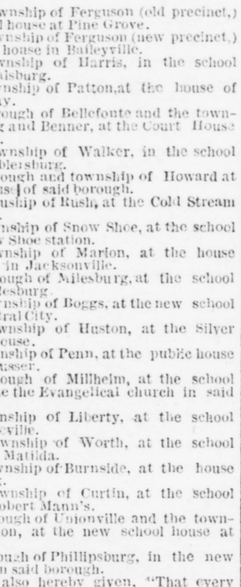
The Cheapest and most Effective power in the world for Pumping water for stock, Irrigating purposes, supplying houses and fountains with pure, fresh water, etc.

All of our Mills are fully warranted, and are equal to any mill in the market in all respects, and superior in very many. With our printed instructions, any one can set them up. We are also Manufacturers of the Original and only Genuine

STAR Wood Pump

with Porcelained Iron Cylinder, Tubing, Aqueduct Pipe from 1¼ to 5 in. bore, Shatswell's Patent Door and Window Screen, the Boss Sickle Grinder, etc.

Sold by the trade generally throughout the country. Send for Illustrated Catalogue.



Light Castings Made to Order.

POWELL & DOUGLAS, Waukegan, Ill

L. C. & S. C. RAIL ROAD.

TRAINS LEAVE WESTWARD.

	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M.	7 P. M.
Montandon	7.00	9.45	2.20	6.45
Lewisburg ar	7.15	10.00	2.35	7.00
Lewisburg lv	7.25			
Fair Ground	7.30	10.06	2.40	
Biehl	7.41	10.21	2.51	
Vicksburg	7.47	10.30	2.57	
Millmburg	8.03	10.51	3.13	
Millmont	8.25	11.20	3.35	
Laurelton	8.35	ar11.35	3.46	
Wicker Run	9.00		4.11	
Cherry Run	9.17		4.30	
Fowler	9.37		4.50	
Coburn	9.48		5.02	
Spring Mills	10.15		ar 5.30	

TRAINS LEAVE EASTWARD.

	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	6 P. M.	8 P. M.
Montandon ar	6.50	ar9.50	ar1.20	ar6.30
Lewisburg	6.35	9.15	1.05	6.15
Fair Ground		9.10	1.00	6.10
Biehl		9.01	12.48	6.00
Vicksburg		8.56	12.42	5.55
Millmburg		8.43	12.25	5.40
Millmont		8.25	12.02	5.20
Laurelton		8.15	11 50	5.10
Wicker Run		7.58		4.47
Cherry Run		7.31		4.20
Fowler		7.10		4.10
Coburn		6.58		4.00
Spring Mills		6.30		3.30

Trains Nos. 1 and 2 connect at Montandon with Erie Mail west for Williamsport, Lock Haven, Kane, Corry and Erie, and Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Emporium, also Elmira, Watkins, Buffalo and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 3 and 4 connect with Pacific Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

Nos. 5 and 6 connect with Day Express east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York, and Niagara Express west for Williamsport, Lock Haven and Renovo, Tyrone, Altoona and Pittsburg via Lock Haven, also Elmira, Watkins and Buffalo, and Niagara Falls via Canandaigua.

Nos. 7 and 8 connect with Fast Line west for Williamsport and Lock Haven.

No. 8 also connects with Erie Mail east for Harrisburg, Baltimore, Washington, Philadelphia and New York.

PENNSYLVANIA RAIL ROAD.

Philadelphia & Erie R. R. Div.

SUMMER TIME TABLE.

On and after SUNDAY, June 12th, 1881, the trains on the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad Division will run as follows:

WESTWARD.

ERIE MAIL leaves	Philadelphia	11 55 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport	8 40 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore.	9 09 a. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	9 40 a. m.
"	" Renovo	11 05 a. m.
"	arr. at Erie	7 45 p. m.
NIAGARA EXP. leaves	Philadelphia	9 00 a. m.
"	" Harrisburg	12 15 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	3 15 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven.	4 20 p. m.
"	" Renovo	5 30 p. m.
"	" Kane	10 05 a. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Philadelphia	12 10 p. m.
"	" Harrisburg	4 00 p. m.
"	arr. at Williamsport	7 55 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	9 10 p. m.

EASTWARD.

PACIFIC EXP. leaves	Lock Haven..	7 05 a. m.
"	" Jersey Shore..	7 37 a. m.
"	" Williamsport.	8 20 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg ...	12 05 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia.	3 20 p. m.
"	" Kane	6 00 a. m.
DAY EXPRESS leaves	Lock Haven..	11 25 a. m.
"	" Williamsport	12 25 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg ..	3 40 p. m.
"	" Philadelphia	6 45 p. m.
"	" Erie	11 55 a. m.
ERIE MAIL leaves	Renovo	9 00 p. m.
"	" Lock Haven	10 10 p. m.
"	" Williamsport	11 30 p. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 00 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 35 a. m.
FAST LINE leaves	Williamsport	12 15 a. m.
"	arr. at Harrisburg	3 15 a. m.
"	" Philadelphia	7 35 a. m.

Erie Mail and Fast Line and Pacific Express East make close connections at Northumberland with L. & B. R. R. trains for Wilkesbarre and Scranton.

Erie Mail West, Niagara Express West and Fast Line West make close connection at Williamsport with N. C. R. W. trains north.

Niagara Express West and Day Express East make close connection at Lock Haven with B. E. V. R. R. trains.

Erie Mail East and West connect at Erie with trains on L. S. & M. S. R. R.; at Corry with B. P. & W. R. R.; at Emporium with B. N. Y. & P. R. R., and at Driftwood with A. V. R. R.

Parlor cars will run between Philadelphia and Williamsport on Niagara Express West and Day Express East. Sleeping cars on all night trains.

WM. A. BALDWIN, General Sup't.

D. H. HASTINGS,

Attorney-at-Law.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office on Allegheny street, two doors west of office formerly occupied by the firm of Yocum & Hastings.

S. R. Peale. H. A. McKee.

PEALE & McKEE,

Attorneys-at-Law.

BELLEFONTE, PA.

Office opposite Court House.

S. H. YOCUM,

Attorney-at-Law,

BELLEFONTE, PA.

CENTRE HALL
Furniture Store.

WM. R. CAMP,
PROPRIETOR.

Walnut & Fancy Chamber Suits, Lounges, Bureaus, Bedsteads, Sinks, WASHSTANDS, Parlor Tables, Breakfast Tables, Extension Tables, Wood and Cane Seat Chairs, Mattresses, Spring Beds, and everything else in the Furniture line at the lowest prices. I hope to merit the patronage of the public by good work and moderate prices. Please call and see my stock before you go out of your own valley for your furniture. You can do fully as well at home as you can anywhere else.

TRY ME!

PATENTS

and how to obtain them. Pamphlet free, upon receipt of Stamp for postage. Address—

GILMORE, SMITH & CO.
Solicitors of Patents,
Near Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

FARMERS' Supply Store.

OLIVER CHILLED PLOWS.

The most complete plow made. Light running and durable. Price reduced. Three shares—"C" share for ordinary plowing; "B. S." share for dry ground, and "S." share for hard baked soil or stony land, chilled and polished; price 50 cents each. It is the best plow in the world for plowing dry baked or gravely soil. We challenge any other plow to compete with it.

Grain Drill.

The very best; gum spring, rear shifter, fertilizer attachment, with other improvements. Lowest prices.

Fodder Cutter.

Cuts and crushes fodder. Warranted to do more satisfactory crushing than any other fodder cutter made. Will also cut Hay and Straw.

Farmer's Chop Mills,

Cider Mills with Presses, hand or horse power,

Best Clothes Washer

warranted for 5 years, and satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded. *The best, most efficient and most durable washer in the world.* It has no rival and is the only machine that will *wash perfectly clean without rubbing.* It can be used in any size tub, or shifted from one tub to another in a moment. Is so simple and easy operated that the most delicate lady, or child 10 years old can do the work. It is made of Galvanized Iron and is the only washer that has *the Rubber Bands on the Rollers* which prevent the breaking of buttons and injury to clothes. Price very low.

No Family can afford to do without it.

Threshers and Separators.

The GEISER Thresher and Separator, for 4 to 10 horses. The HEEBNER Level-tread Power and Separator for 1 and 2 horses.

Bells.

Farm, School and Church Bells, of the most improved make at very low prices.

Sewing Machines.

We sell a $40 machine for $20.
We sell a $45 machine for $23.
We sell a $50 machine for $25.
We sell a $55 machine for $27.50.
We sell a $60 machine for $30.
Warranted to be new, first class machines in every respect. It pays farmers and others to come to our store to buy their supplies.

Conklin Wagons.

Cortland Buggies, Carriages, and Platform Spring Wagons.

Two-horse Cultivators.

For cultivating fallows, at very low prices.

Corn Shellers, Straw Cutters, Spring-Toothed Harrows.

And a full line of Farm Implements always on hand. Call and see the GIANT CROSS-CUT in operation.

Store opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.

GRAND OPENING

OF

FALL & WINTER MILLINERY GOODS

AT

Anna M. Weaver's

Just returned from New York and have now in Stock a Complete Line of

Felt, Plush and Beaver Hats and Bonnets.

Also just received and always on hand, the latest Styles of

Laces, Cords and Tassels, Trimmed and Untrimmed Hats

PRICES THE LOWEST

ANNA M. WEAVER,

Penn Street, opposite Hartman's Foundry, MILLHEIM, PENNA.

"Peterson is constantly improving."—*Elmira (N. Y.) Husbandman.*

CHEAPEST AND BEST!

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE

SPLENDID PREMIUMS FOR GETTING UP CLUBS. } LARGE-SIZE STEEL ENGRAVING. HANDSOME PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM. EXTRA COPY FOR 1882.

FULL-SIZE PAPER PATTERNS!

A SUPPLEMENT *will be given in every number for 1882, containing a full-size pattern for a lady's, or a child's dress. Every Subscriber will receive, during the year, twelve of these patterns, worth more, alone, than the subscription price.*

PETERSON'S MAGAZINE is the *best and cheapest* of the lady's books. It gives more for the money, and combines greater merits, than any other. In short it has the

BEST STEEL ENGRAVINGS, BEST COLORED FASHIONS, BEST DRESS PATTERNS, | BEST ORIGINAL STORIES, BEST WORK-TABLE PATTERNS, BEST MUSIC, Etc., Etc.

Its immense circulation and long established reputation enables its proprietor to distance all competition. In 1882, it will contain a brilliant succession of

SPLENDIDLY ILLUSTRATED ARTICLES.

The stories, novelets, &c., in "Peterson" are admitted to be the best published. *All the most popular female writers* contribute to it. In 1882, about 100 original stories will be given, and in addition SIX COPYRIGHT NOVELETS, by Ann S. Stephens, Frank Lee Benedict, Jane G. Austin, Marietta Holley, Lucy H. Hooper, and Mrs. E. L. Cushing. The

COLORED STEEL FASHION PLATES

In "Peterson" are ahead of all others. These plates are engraved on steel, TWICE THE USUAL SIZE, and are unequalled for beauty. They will be superbly colored. Also, Household, Cookery, and other receipts; articles on Art Embroidery, Flower Culture, House Decoration—in short everything interesting to ladies.

TERMS (Always in Advance) $2.00 A YEAR.

UNPARALLED OFFERS TO CLUBS.

2 Copies for	$3.50	With a *costly steel engraving*, "HUSH DON'T WAKE THEM," or a handsome PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM, for getting up the Club.
3 " "	4.50	
4 Copies for	$6.50	With an extra copy of the Magazine for 1882, as a premium, to the person getting up the Club.
6 " "	9.00	
5 Copies for	$8.00	With both an extra copy of the Magazine for 1882, and the large steel engraving, or PHOTOGRAPH ALBUM, to the person getting up the Club.
7 " "	10.50	

FOR LARGER CLUBS STILL GREATER INDUCEMENTS!

Address, post-paid,

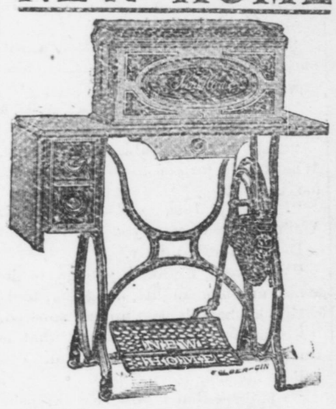
CHARLES J. PETERSON,
306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Specimens sent gratis, if written for, to get up clubs with.

THE ONLY PERFECT SEWING MACHINE.

THE LIGHT-RUNNING

NEW HOME



Rapidly superceding all others wherever introduced.

Pronounced by an army of happy purchasers to be the BEST.

The NEW HOME is positively The Simplest, Easiest Running, Most Reliable, and Most Durable Sewing Machine ever invented.

It operates Quickly, Quietly, and without fatigue to the operator.

Full information, Descriptive Catalogues, &c., free on application.

JOHNSON, CLARK & CO.
30 Union Square, N. Y.
And Orange, Mass.

TO ADVERTISERS.

GEO. P. ROWELL & CO'S SELECT LIST OF LOCAL NEWSPAPERS.

An advertiser who spends upwards of $5,000 a year, and who invested less than $350 of it in this List, writes: "Your Select Local List paid me better last year THAN ALL THE OTHER ADVERTISING I DID."

IT IS NOT A CO-OPERATIVE LI
IT IS NOT A CHEAP LIST.
IT IS AN HONEST LIST.

The catalogue states exactly what the papers are. When the name of a paper is printed in FULL FACE TYPE it is in every instance the BEST. When printed in CAPITALS it is the ONLY paper in the place. The list gives the population of every town and the circulation of every paper.

The rates charged for advertising are barely one-fifth the publishers' schedule. The price for single States ranges from $2 to $80. The price for one inch one month in the entire list is $225. The regular rates of the papers for the same space and time are $2,980.14. The list includes 952 newspapers of which 187 are issued DAILY and 765 WEEKLY. They are located in 788 different cities and towns, of which 26 are State Capitals, 363 places of over 5,000 population, and 408 County Seats. For copy of List and other information address GEO. P. ROWELL & CO., 10 Spruce St., New York

A. SIMONSSON'S,

WHOLESALE & RETAIL GROCERS,

keep the largest stock in the city.

143 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

DOMESTIC

IT STANDS at THE HEAD

SO LIGHT
A Child can Run It.
SO SIMPLE
It Requires No Care.
SO STRONG
It Never Wears Out.

DOMESTIC

LADIES!

USE "Domestic" Paper Fashions

1926 LADIES' DOLMAN. 9 Sizes. 30 to 46 Inches, Bust Measure. Price, 30 Cents.

They are especially designed to meet the requirements of those who desire to dress well. They are unsurpassed in Style, perfect in Fit, and so simple that they are readily understood by the most inexperienced. Send 5c. for catalogue. Address,

"Domestic" Fashion Co.,
NEW YORK.

GO TO

SIMON BROTHERS,

THE BOSS CLOTHIERS

for your Clothing.

145 MAIN STREET,

LOCK HAVEN.

B. F. KISTER,

FASHIONABLE BOOT & SHOEMAKER,

MILLHEIM, PA.

Shop next door to Foote's store, Main St.

BOOTS, SHOES and GAITERS made to order, and satisfactory work guaranteed. Repairing done promptly and cheaply, and in a neat style.

The Millheim Journal.

THURSDAY, OCT 27., '81.

DEININGER & BUMILLER,
Editors and Proprietors.

Local Department.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

T. R. STAM has just opened the largest stock of goods that ever came to this town. He will positively sell goods cheaper than any other store in this town. Call there before you buy elsewhere. He can suit you in prices and goods. Ladies' Suiting 65 cents per yard, all wool; Calicoes 5 and 6 cts. He will sell anything you need at rock bottom prices.

—Diphtheria is spreading with alarming rapidity in the vicinity of Lock Haven.

—Water is still very scarce, and only a few of our wells in town contain some of the precious draught.

—Did you hear something drop? That was the big arrival of T. R. Stam's goods.

—The Lewisburg *Journal* comes in an enlarged and improved appearance. We congratulate brother Whitman on his continued success.

—No remedy has been found for Fever and Ague which proves so uniformly successful as Ayer's Ague Cure.

—The brick work of Snook's new mansion is up. It will be a fine building when completed. Who will start the next one, and the next, and so on?

—Marble door steps of the best Sutherland Falls marble, made at the Millheim Marble Works at a moderate price. tf

—The Centre county Pomona Grange will meet at Centre Hall, Thursday, Nov. 10th, next.

J. A. KELLER,
3t Secretary.

—One of the best assortments of Silk Handkerchiefs, Canvasses, Notions and Novelties can be found at the Journal store. Prices the very lowest.

—A splendid, strong 2 horse spring wagon for sale. None better in the valley. Price moderate. Inquire at the Journal office. tf

—Brilliant colors in Germantown Wool, Zephyr, Saxony Wool, Silk Floss you will find at the Journal store, next door to the post office on Main Street.

—Henry and Frank Rumberger, the murders of old Daniel Troutman in Lykens Valley, were both found guilty of murder in the first degree, at Harrisburg, last week.

—A full line of School Books, Copy Books, Slates, Pencils, Pens, &c., always on hand at the Journal Book and Stationery store on Main Street, next door to the post office.

—The days are getting a good deal shorter, commence with biting frosts and end with a chilling air. Just the kind of weather to give a fellow the sneezers and snuffers.

—David Ertle, administrator of Philip Ertle's estate, will again offer the farm in Haines township belonging to said estate at public sale, Saturday, Nov. 12th, 1881. 3t

—J. A. LIMBERT, the new mail contractor, has procured a fine new wagon and is prepared to carry express packages and other goods from Coburn to Woodward and all intermediate points at reasonable charges. tf

—Business is booming at Mrs. Weaver's Millinery. Her Fall and Winter stock has just arrived and is of the finest and cheapest. Read her advertisement in another column.

—The steamer Leipzig last week brought 8000 head of cabbage from Oldenburg, Germany, to Baltimore. This is probably the first importation of the kind ever known.

—The Selinsgroye *Times* says that when the Kintzler murderers were informed by Sheriff Bolender that the decision of the Supreme Court was against them, Ettinger and Erb wept, but Moyer took to swearing.

—Musser & Gephart, in conjunction with some Lewisburg parties, have bought the new steam saw mill of Mr. Zimmerman, near Paddy's mountain, together with large tracts of timber lands. The new company expect to go into extensive lumber operations.

—T. R. Stam has double the amount of goods of any store in this town. He is offering special bargains for the next 30 days. All wool suits for $7.50. Ten styles of Ladies' Suitings, all wool, at 65 cts. pr. yard. Dress 8 cts. per yard. Cashmeres 11 to 12½ pr. yd. Calicoes 5, 6, & 7 cts. pr. yd. Cotton Flannel, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12 & 13 cts. Good gingham, 7cts. I invite every one to call and see my stock before buying elsewhere.

ELECTION, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 8.

—Go to Stam for your Boots & Shoes. You will save money.

—T. R. Stam is selling goods at hard pan prices. White sugar 10 cts. green coffee 15 cts.

WANTED.—About 3500 first class 1½ inch yellow pine flooring in the rough. Need not be fully dry. Inquire at the *Journal* office. tf.

—Our school board deserves "honorable mention" for manifesting enough public spirit to have our school houses painted. For over twenty years they stood black and gloomy as penitentiaries. Bravo! gentlemen.

—The new Evangelical church at Aaronsburg will be dedicated to the service of Almighty God, no preventing providence, on Sunday Nov. 20th next. Bishop T. Bowman will officiate. The public is heartily invited to attend.

P. C. WEIDEMYER,
J. M. DICK,
Pastors.

—The foundation walls for the new church are now completed and it is a piece of work that all concerned may well be proud of. The committee had the good luck to find a quarry of eccellent stone, and of such that boss mason, Mr. John Kerstetter can build a wall that can not be exceeded for uniformity and durability anywhere. John knows just how to do it.

BURGLARS ABOUT.—On Wednesday night an attempt was made to burglarize the safe at Coburn Station, but we are glad to add that the robbers failed of their point. On Thursday morning the safe was found outside the depot, the knob wrenched off, and as it appeared an effort had been made to explode it with powder, which was unsuccessful.

—Mr. Alem B. Steele, of the Bellefonte *Republican*, honored us with a short call last week. He is a lively, chatty, intelligent and altogether pleasant fellow, and was honest enough to admit (confidentially) that the republican party has a much greater number and larger percentage of scoundrels than the democratic. Well, an honest confession does the soul good. Call again, Al.

—Rev. J. M. Dick, of Aaronsburg, on his way home from Nittany Hall last Friday night met with an unpleasant incident that might have turned out in a sad accident. He was driving along at a brisk gate, when his horse ran against a post that stood out in the road rather far, and the night being a dark one, could not be seen. The shock threw the Rev. out of his buggy, injuring him slightly, while the horse made for home without his driver and arrived there safely at midnight.

—There was quite a curious and excited crowd of people on Main and Penn streets last Monday forenoon. David Ulrich's house was moved from Bollinger's former residence to the island in Elk Creek, south of town, by means of wagons, logs and rollers, having 16 horses attached in front to pull the building a distance of about a half mile. Everybody was anxious to witness the unusual proceedings and if necessary to lend a helping hand to the work. The job was completed successfully and Dav. has his house on the foundation walls and ready for use.

—The Scientific Society of Lewisburg will give a free course of lectures during the coming winter. The lecturers already secured are Dr. C. W. Larrison, of Ringose, N. J., Rev. S. Dyer, Ph. D., West Chester, Pa., Prof. W. E. Backhout, of State College, Pa., and Prof. Wm. A. Owen, of Lafayette college, Pa.

Dr. Larison will open the course, November 1st, with a lecture on the "Anterior Extremities of Vertebrated Animals." This lecture will be very fully illustrated with charts, drawings, skeletons and preparations. On Dec. 6th, Dr. Dyer will give an interesting lecture on "Lyric Poetry and Song Writing, with original Illustrations." Other subjects and dates will be early announced. This will afford a rare chance for improvement to our teachers, students and others, which we hope not a few may take the opportunity to improve. We expect to announce each lecture in due time and hear at least some of them.

News Miscellany.

A fire ball was seen to fall at Springfield, Ill., about 10 o'clock of the night of Sept. 21. It resembled in appearance an electric light and it fell with a rushing sound like that of a sky rocket. The dry grass was set on fire where it struck, and the grass burned to a wooden sidewalk connecting with fences and wooden buildings, before the fire could be extinguished with water.

Sadie Owens and Jeanette Duncan, two Mercer county girls, took arsenic to beautify their complexions. Sadie died after the second dose, but Jeanette, taking only one dose, was finally, after much trouble saved.

The last of two thousand five hundred Canadian brickmakers went to their homes yesterday from yards on the Hudson river. The sixty yards on the Hudson are now closed, after a production the past season of 500,000,000 brick.

York has 17,000 inhabitants, if the suburbs are included. Its council will apply to the next Legislature for its incorporation as a city.

FRIGHTFUL DISASTER.

A Dutch Steamer Founders—275 Persons Missing.

LONDON, October 21.—Lloyds have received the following dispatch.

"ADEN, October 21.—The Dutch steamer Konig Der Nederlanden, from Batavia for Amsterdam, broke her shaft and foundered in latitude five south, longitude sixty-four east. Six of her boats, containing 175 persons are missing.

POSTMASTERS throughout the country are adopting the recommendations of the Postmaster General in the matters of uniforms. The clerks now wear a suit of dark blue material with brass buttons. Those on the coat have a post horse and rider and letters "P. O. D." The vest buttons have only the letters "P. O." The cap is of a regulation navy pattern. In front is a gold bullion wreathe enclosing the letters in white metal, S. P. O." The uniform is very neat.

Predicts an Open Winter.

MONTREAL, October 20.—Vennor looks for a continuance of the warm wave on this continent during the approaching winter, broken by waves of low temperature of brief duration. He disregards the sun or sun spot theory and predicts an open winter.

A Confession in Time.

A dispatch received in this city yesterday states that Emanuel Ettinger, one of the Kintzler murderers, sentenced to be hung on December 12, died in the jail at Middleburg, Snyder county, yesterday. Ettinger a few days ago, when he found that there was no hope of his life being saved, made a full confession in which his alleged accomplices in crime were fully implicated. Jonathan Moyer and Israel Erb have now no hope of being spared.—*Harrisburg Patriot.*

THE FIENDISH DEED OF AN ANGERED NEGRO.

ST. LOUIS, October 19.—A special from Long View, Texas, furnishes particulars of a revolting crime committed near Breckville. A white man named Sloan, who with his family had moved into the neighborhood to pick cotton for a Mr. Hill, had an altercation with a man named Lum White, and the latter endeavored to punish Sloan's children. Being prevented by the mother and daughter, a girl of nineteen years of age, he succeeded in enticing the latter into a deep ravine, where, with the assistance of his wife, he outraged her person. Then, using his pocket knife, cut her bowels open lengthwise and across, deliberately cutting off pieces of the entails as they protuded and scattering the fragments far and near. He then cut the girls's throat from ear to ear.

At the inquest White's owife consessed to all of the revolting details, when a young man named Hart, incensed at the story of fiendish brutality, shot the negro dead. The wife of Lum and an old negro man who lived with them were started on their way to Carthage, but a crowd met the escort and took the prisoners out and shot them.

HE WANTED GOLD.

An Ohio Gentleman Who Knew What He Was After.

WASHINGTON, October 20.—An old gentleman from the interior of Ohio, arrived here a few days ago with $17,000 in United States six per cent. bonds which he purchased in 1861, and which were called in July last. He first visited the loan division, where he said he came to obtain gold for his bonds, as he has paid gold for them. When told that a draft on the United States treasury was as good as gold, he insisted upon the gold, and would not listen to any explanations regarding an equivalent in another form. To-day, a little before noon, he appeared with a large leather valise, in which he carried off the full amount of his claim in $20 gold pieces, weighing in all about seventy-five pounds. He became very much provoked with Treasurer Gilfillin when that officer endeavored to persuade him to accept drafts and have them cashed when he reached home, reiterating that he came here for gold and declining to take anything else. He staggered under his heavy load as far as Assistant Treasurer Wyman's room, where he expressed a wish to count his treasure before leaving town. A room was assigned to him for the purpose. After the entire amount had been carefully counted and found to be correct the old gentleman was persuaded to express the coin to his home. During the time he was engaged in counting the money a city detective who had been summoned remained near him and would have kept watch over him had he insisted upon carrying the money away.

A MIGHTY RUSH OF WATERS.

Levees Breaking Disastrously in Illinois. Farmers Gathering Corn in Skiffs.

QUINCY, October 20.—A special dispatch from New Canton and Rockport announces a disastrous break in the "Sny Levees," two miles above Scott's Landing. The water is pouring through the crevasse in torrents and a vast area of highly cultivated land is being rapidly inundated. Runners were sent out to warn the people of the disaster, and the farmers are using superhuman efforts to save their stock and household effects. The disaster occurring at this time is much greater than ever before, as large crops of winter wheat have been sowed. Corn and other crops have not been cured. Horses and other live stock are in the valley in great numbers. Both levees are expected to break if the rise continues twenty-four hours longer. The water is several inches higher than at the spring rise. At Hannibal the water is across the railroad track and up to the door of the National Hotel. The Keokuk and St. Louis Railroad track is under water from Keokuk to Hannibal, and the rails at several points below Hannibal and St. Louis will have to be abandoned. Moreover, north of Quincy several farms are overflowed by the back-water from Quincy, and farmers are gathering their corn in skiffs.—*Philadelphia Times.*

DIED.

On the 8th inst., at Vicksburg, Union Co., Mr. Benjamin Hauck, aged 47 years, 11 months and 8 days.

Millheim Market.

Corrected every Wednesday by Gephart & Musser.

Wheat No.	1.30
Corn	75
Rye	75
Oats White	50
Buckwheat	
Flour	6.63
Bran & Shorts, per ton	25.00
Salt, per Brl.	1.75
Plaster, ground	10.00
Cement, per Bushel	45 to 50
Barley	
Timothyseed	
Flaxseed	
Cloverseed	
Butter	33
Hams	16
Sides	10
Veal	
Pork	
Beef	
Eggs	24
Potatoes	1.00
Lard	11
Tallow	
Soap	6
Dried Apples	5
Dried Peaches	
Dried Cherries	

COAL MARKET AT COBURN.

Egg Coal	$5.00
Stove "	5.20
Chestnut	4.80
Pea	3.50
" by the car load	3.20

Fifty cents per ton additional when delivered in Millheim.

P. GEPHART D. A. MUSSER

GEPHART & MUSSER

DEALERS IN

Clover
Flour, &
Feed,
Coal,
Plaster
& Salt

MILLHEIM PA.,

Highest market price paid for all kinds of

GRAIN

Delivered either at the BRICK MILL or at the old MUSSER MILL, in MILLHEIM.

COAL, PLASTER & SALT

Always on hand and sold at prices that defy competition.

A share of the public patronage respectfully solicited. 39-1y

POTTERY

Millheim, Centre Co., Penna.

ULRICH & CO.,

PROPRIETORS.

would most respectfully inform the public that they are now prepared to manufacture everything in their line of first class quality. They have found a superior kind of clay and will constantly keep on hand a full line of

CROCKERY, BREAD & PIE DISHES, PLAIN & FANCY FLOWER POTS, STOVE COLLARS, &c.

Hoping to merit the confidence of the public by furnishing the best grade of ware they would respectfully solicit a share of its patronage. 1y

EXCELSIOR

STEAM DYE WORKS

LEWISBURG, PA.

W. Davis,

Proprietor.

My Factory has all the machinery and facilities of a first class establishment of its kind. My experience in the business extends over many years, both in this country and in Europe, and am therefore enabled to do strictly first class work at moderate prices.

THE JOURNAL STORE,

Millheim, Pa.,

has accepted an agency from me. All goods brought there for dying will be returned free of extra charge.

PENNSYLVANIA COLLEGE

Gettysburg, Pa.

The first term of the next Collegiate year will begin Sept. 8th 1881.

The Faculty and Instructors are the following:

Milton Valentine, D. D.,
President and Professor of Intellectual and Moral Science.

Luther Henry Croll, A. M.,
Professor of Mathematics and Astronomy.

Rev. Adam Martin, A. M.,
Professor of the German Language and Literature, and of Greek.

Rev. Henry Eyster Jacobs, D. D.,
Franklin Professor of the Ancient Languages

John A. Himes, A. M.,
Graeff Professor of the English Language and Literature, and of History.

Rev. Philip M. Bikle, A. M.,
Ockershausen Professor of Physics and of Latin. And others.

Hills Archimedean Lawn Mower Co.
Of Hartford, Conn.,
MANUFACTURERS OF THE
NEW ARCHIMEDEAN
and CHARTER OAK
Lawn Mowers.

These Mowers have become celebrated throughout the World, where lawns are cultivated, as being the most perfect and desirable Lawn Mowers ever made. They stand at the head of the list of Lawn Mowers in the U. S. and Europe. They contain all the improvements that experience in their manufacture can suggest; are beautifully finished, thoroughly made and do splendid work on every variety of lawn.

Hand Mower Sizes, from 8 to 18 inches. Pony and Horse Sizes, 24, 28 and 32 inches. Send for Circulars.

SOLD BY OUR AGENTS EVERYWHERE
21-3m

FREE BY MAIL.
WONDERFUL CURES
HOPELESS CASES OF
CONSUMPTION

Bronchitis, Asthma, Catarrh, Dyspepsia, Debility and All Chronic Diseases. 20 years of great experience. 2,000 hopeless cases cured. Astonishing discovery of new treatment to quicly fatten, make blood and build up the system. Invalids caused to eat and digest enormously and gain 3 to 5 pounds per week. Vital and healing force is rapidly and powerfully increased. New life and vigor imparted the first few days. Severest cases of Consumption, bed fast and given up to die, cured in 2 to 3 months. Inflamation in the Lungs removed. Hectic Fever and Night Sweats, and Cough made loose, and easy, or checked in 36 hours. The treatment exhilerates, exalts, arouses all organs into healthy vigorous operation. It is also the greatest cure on earth for Liver, Kidney, Heart, Head, Blood Skin Female and Nervous Diseases, Seminal Weakness, all diseases of children, and the Opium Habit. We are honest in our offer, and earnestly invite you to write or come before it is too late, no matter what your disease, even if abandoned by the ablest physicians. Describe your case. Trial free to all who come here. A trial package of our medicines worth $2 to $4 sent by mail to all who send us the names and addresses of all afflicted in their vicinity and 5 cents to postage. B. S. DISPENSARY, Berrien Springs, Mich.

WOULD YOU BE RESTORED TO SOUND MANHOOD? *A Cure Guaranteed.* Sufferers from the above disease (Nervous Debility) will find permanent relief from the use of EGAN'S COMPOUND ELIXIR and ORGANIC PILLS. Not a quack nostrum but the genuine prescription used in my regular practice for the past seven years. Elixir, $2 per package or 3 for $4. Pills $1 per box, or 3 for $2. Severe cases require 3 to 5 bottles of the Elixir, with two or three boxes of the pills. Goods sent to any address on receipt of price. J. Y. EGAN,
Ogdensburg, N. Y.

GILMORE & CO.
LAW & COLLECTION HOUSE,
629 F Street, Washington, D. C.

Make Collections, Negotiate Loans and attend to all business confided to them. LAND SCRIP, Soldier's Additional Homestead Right and LAND WARRANTS bought and sold.

The Model Grocery.
S. P. KERSTETTER,
Proprietor.
MARKET STREET LEWISBURG, PA.

Dealer in first class Groceries of all kinds, Flour and Feed, Wood and Willow Ware.

Queensware a Speciality.

sell a *White Granite Tea Sett*, 46 *pieces, for* $30. All other Queensware in proportion.

Just received the finest lot of China Ware ever brought to this place.

If you come to Lewisburg dont fail to give me a call and get the best bargains you ever had.

Farmers' Supplies.
SEEDS.

Mammoth and Small Clover Seed.
Choice Timothy Seed.
White Clover Seed.

Alsyke, or Swedish Clover Seed.
Orchard Grass Seed.
Kentucky Blue Grass Seed.

Red Top Grass Seed.
Lawn Grass Seed.
Meadow Foxtail Grass Seed.

Meadow Fescue Gross Seed.
Sweet-scented Vernal Grass Seed.
Rough-stock Meadow Grass Seed.

Hard Fescue Grass Seed.
Tall Oat Grass Seed.
Crested Dogstail Grass Seed.

Perrenial Rye Grass Seed.
Italian Rye Grass Seed.
Florin, and other grass seed,

Farmers and owners of pasture lots can grow *grass* instead of weeds, by sowing a mixture of the above seeds. It has been demonstrated by practical experiment that a variety of grass will keep up a continuous pasture and prevent the growth of weeds.

FERTILIZERS'.

We can deliver to Coburn and Spring Mills Stations, the very best fertilizers made. Bakers High Grade Ammoniated Bone Phosphate in Car load lots, only $35.00 per ton, in cars at Station.
South Carolina Bone Phosphate only $29.00 per ton, in car load lots, at Station.

Farmers Supply Store opposite Bush House, Bellefonte, Pa.

ALEXANDER & CO.

READERS!

When in want of a pair of Boots, Shoes or Rubbers send to Kamp's Lock Haven and you can get them as low as in Philadelphia or New York. If they don't suit you, you can return them and get your money back. First class goods at low prices is my motto.

JACOB KAMP.

To Country dealers, I will sell at wholesale prices, freight added.

1881. MIDSUMMER. 1881

H. R. WHITCOMB,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

Takes this method to announce to the people of Penns. Brush and Sugar Valleys that after a highly successful season he still has,

25,000 WORTH OF CLOTHING,

to select from, and in order to reduce this large stock quickly he has reduced his prices from 10 to 50 per cent.

We have revolutionized the Clothing business in Lock Haven. can get as good a suit from us as any tailor can make, and at less than half the price; and for style and fit they are often superior. Boys like stylish suits as well as men, and we have them in all grades.

Boys Clothing is a Specialty With Us.

No use looking for better goods for boys than we have—you can't find them. No living man shall be allowed to give their customers better value for their money than can always be found at my store. And where is the mother that likes to make children's clothes? Can't make them fit. "Never look well", is the complaint of every one. We've got all grades and they are just cute and nobby as they can be. A change of weather means a change of clothes; a change of clothes requires a change of patterns and styles of materials. The house that has the choicest and newest changes in styles and patterns is likely to secure the greatest number of new customers and best please and retain its old patrons. In these days it is not everything that looks like clothing that will sell, but in the keen competition between different houses it will be the survival of the fittest.

OUR CLOTHING IS

Unequalled in Quality,
Unexcelled in Style,
Unexceptional in Fit

And the people have, by a large majority, decided to patronize

WHITCOMB.

We have a much larger stock of new style Hats than all the other stores in Lock Haven together, and our prices are always the lowest. Full stock of Trunks, Bags, &c. Gents' Furnishings, a large line of

BOOTS & SHOES

sold at from 10 to 25 per cent. cheaper than anywhere else in this section. call and see us. Speial prices to parties from a distance.

WHITCOMB.

BIG FLAG SIGN,

LOCK HAVEN, PA.

IT WILL PAY YOU
—TO VISIT—

J. R. Smith & Co's

MAMMOTH SUPPLY DEPOT,

NOS. 110, 113 & 114 FRONT STREET,

MILTON, PA.

We are now offering the largest stock and greatest variety of

Furniture, House Furnishing Goods, &c.,

in the State, at PRICES BEYOND COMPETITION, consisting in part of Rich and Furniture

All the latest Designs

in Walnut, Oak, Cherry, Mahogany and Ebony. We make a

Specialty in Parlor Suits,

and will sell them lower than any Party in the state. Prices ranging FROM $30 TO $70. If you contemplate buying a

PIANO, ORGAN OR SEWING MACHINE,

it will pay you to write us for prices. We also carry a large line of extra Super, Body and Tapesty Brussels Carpets.

A Good Brussels Carpet at 70 cts. per yard.

Our stock of Plain Cut and Engraved Table Glass-ware, Plain and Decorated French China, Silver Plated-ware, Lamps and Chandeliers, &c.
is well worth your inspection. Our sales exceed those of any House in our line in the state.

LOW PRICES DO IT.

We extend an invitation to you to visit us and will take pleasure in showing you through our various Departments.

THE NEW VICTOR.

SIMPLICITY SIMPLIFIED!

Improvements September, 1878.

Notwithstanding the VICTOR has long been the peer of any Sewing Machine in the market—a fact supported by a host of volunteer witnesses—we now confidently claim for it greater simplicity, a wonderful reduction of friction and a rare combination of desirable qualities. Its shuttle is a beautiful specimen of mechanism, and takes rank with the highest achievements of inventive genius. *Note.*—We do not lease or consign Machines, therefore, have no old ones to patch up and re-varnish for our customers.

We Sell New Machines Every Time.

Send for Illustrated Circular and prices. Liberal terms to the trade. Don't buy until you have seen the

Most Elegant, Simple and Easy Running Machine in the Market.—The Ever Reliable VICTOR.

—VICTOR SEWING MACHINE COMPANY,—

Western Branch Office, 235 STATE ST., CHICAGO, ILL. MIDDLETOWN, CONN.

An Aged Settler.

"Do I believe John Sickle, the colored man what works for Legislatureman Hunt upon the mountain, is 106 years old?" said Uncle Zeke Holland this morning in response to a question. "Yes, I do, 'cause I'm nigh onto 70 myself, and I know he was quite an old man when I was a boy. But talkin' 'bout old men, you ought to have seen my father. He walked away with anythin' for age I've ever seen or hearn tell of. Why, John Sickle will tell you that he used to do chores for my father when he was a young darkey, and my father gave him all the schooling he ever had. When he first moved into these parts there wasn't a bit of cleared land worth speakin' of. 'Twas nothin but woods all 'round, and the bears and deers were thick as could be. Now, when I say that, I'm sayin' a good deal, for you know German Valley is one of the oldest places in Jersey. That old Lutheran church you see yonder was built long before the Revolution, and my father helped put it up. He was quite young then, it's true, but it was a powerful long while ago.

"I want you to think of it a little spell. I'm the youngest of the family, and as I said a bit ago, I'm nigh onto seventy. I've got grandchildren, and my oldest brother livin' over in Orange County, New York, who is just ninety has great-grandchildren. Well, my father died just as the war ended, and my oldest brother was his first child by his second wife, he having lost all the children born by his first wife. Do you get onto that? I've hearn him say he was over 125, and I believe he was older. Why, he told me once how as a young chap he had heard the news of Braddock's defeat by the Indians, and how excited they all got in this region. It was over a month after the battle before they got the news, but they made just as much fuss as they had got it by telegraph the same day it happened. He had cleared away a couple of hundred acres, and was married and keepin' house when the tea was chucked into Boston harbor. Think of that, will you? He jined a party of volunteers who went from here, and it took 'em six days to git to New York. He was with Washington all through the war, and had two of his toes frozen that night when they crossed the Delaware.

"Why, talking 'bout your old settlers, my father not only was one of the first to open up this part of Jersey, but he was the first to cut down a tree on Schooley's Mountain, as we now call it. One day while he was felling trees he struck a spring, the same spring which folks now drink for their health.

"It's a wonder he didn't get killed those days, for he worked by himself, the nearest chap bein' a quarter of a mile away. I've hearn him say that the sound of the axes through the trees would fetch the bears and wolves out, who would come around seemin to be afraid to show fight when they saw the axe and heard the crashin' of the limbs. But once in a while one of 'em would grow very bold and come growlin' toward the old man. He knew how to fix 'em, however. He just threw a couple of branches at 'em, and then whirled his axe around his head a few times, at the same time mounting a trunk and yelling. They always turned and dug back into the thickets."

"But the queerest thing I ever heard him tell was 'bout the way in which the snakes and owls acted when they were cutting down the trees. You see the varmints had never listened to such a noise as was made by the choppin' and the fellin' of the woods, and they didn't know what to make of it. At first they used to gather in the bushes and along the ground several hundred feet away from the place where the men were workin' and watch 'em, never movin' for hours at a time. After a few days they changed their plans and climbed up trees near by, curlin' themselves around the limbs, and watchin' the trees go down as though their lives depended on it. That must have been a sorter curious sight.

"Just think of workin' a quarter of a mile from any one, with a hundred snakes or so lookin' down at you from the boughs of one tree, and a dozen or two owls perched on another. You see, the owls were blind as bats during the day, but they heard the noises, and got as close as they could. I've hearn the old man say that sometimes an owl and a snake would get on the same limb, and then there was a circus. He said that you'd suppose the snake would have it all his own way, but that ain't so. The cussed sarpint would crawl around the owl's legs, but before it could give its three calls and bite the owl would make that queer noise it's so fond of and fly away. The rattler hadn't a show when they were goin' through the air, for it got scared right off, and then the flapping of the owl's wings would kinder disturb it, and so it generally forgot all about bitin'. Often the owl would shake the reptile loose, and it would go tumblin' to the ground, cracking its rattles all to pieces on the stones.

"Yes, them were great days, and I don't see how my old man ever lived through 'em. Between the bears, snakes, and cold I should think he'd tuckered out. But he didn't, and any time your'e a mind to drop in for an hour to watch the twin snakes I'll tell you some more about my father, who was the oldest man I've ever hearn of since Scripture times."

In Full Song.

An Australian bird fancier says: I have had a parrot for about two years. At first he was quite uneducated, and rather a disreputable looking party, but, with good food and exercise, his musical talent soon developed itself. He began with the first part of "The Bells," then he got off perfectly the trumpet call of "Cease Firing," "Charlie is my Darling," "Nix my Dollie," and he is diligently at work at "God bless the Prince," and has the first part fairly well off. He fetches and carries like a dog, and seems never tired of running after a ball of crumpled paper, and bringing it back and putting it in one's hand, and waiting for another throw. He will tumble about on the floor, and play more like a monkey than a bird. He will get into a slipper with a string tied to it, and allow himself to be coached round and round the room, holding on all the time to the string. Some time ago we were troubled with mice, but "Peter" soon brought them to a sense of their situation. He ferreted them out, chased them, killed them, and, having duly washed them in his water tin, hung them up to dry, picked them, and swallowed them. It requires great perseverance training these birds. They will eat almost anything. Some days ago our bird swallowed a piece of glass, and for two days and nights was very ill, moaning pitifully; but he at last brought it up in the usual way hawks and owls do. He is now quite recovered, and in full song.

An investigation regarding the asphyxiating action of cess-pool drainage has been made by MM. Boutmy and Descoust. A cubic metre of cess-pool liquid even after official disinfection, rendered eight cubic metres of air fatal to animals that were compelled to breathe it.

THERE is no crop raised which yields so large an amount of food and with so little labor as Indian corn.

AGRICULTURE.

COLIC IN HORSES.—Attacks of colic most frequently are the result of carelessness, and generally may be traced to a horse having drank cold water when heated, or immediately after being fed, by being gorged with food after long fasting, or being chilled by currents of cold air. Some horses are constitutionally more liable to it than others. The first symptoms are a general fidgetiness accompanied by lifting of the feet very quickly, following by violent rolling. These symptoms also indicate other disorders, requiring very different treatment from colic. There are two that distinguish colic from inflammation of the bowels. In the former, the horse will strike his belly violently with his feet between the paroxsms of pain; but in the latter, though he may lift his feet, he will not strike, and the pain is continuous. When colic symptoms are accompanied by constipation, the first care must be to empty the bowels by "back raking" and injections of warm water. Here, clearly, the stimulating medicines proper to flatulent colic would be inappropriate and most likely produce inflammation of the bowels. Flatulent colic is the more frequent and sudden form, requiring prompt treatment, and perhaps with what may be at hand in a country place. A horse got well quickly after the administration of one-quarter pint of gin, and two ounces of ground ginger mixed with water to fill a soda water bottle, from which it was poured down his throat. Equal parts of whisky and milk, and from half a pint to a pint at a time has been useful. A veterinary prescription for colic, is: Spirits of turpentine, four ounces; linseed oil, twelve ounces; laudanum, one and one-quarter ounces to be mixed, and given every hour until the pain ceases. Bathing the belly with hot water, and friction, are both useful. If a horse is led about quietly, not galloped, as will be done by ignorant grooms, it will aid the action of the medicine, and prevent a horse from hurting himself by rolling as he will be apt to do, during the paroxysms of pain.

THE PROPORTION OF WATER IN ROOTS.—One of the simplest items in the chemistry of a root crop is the amount of water it contains; it is a point, however, of great practical importance. It is not the gross weight of roots that benefits either the farmer or his cattle; it is the amount of solid matter which determines the value of the crop. This is always to be borne in mind in judging of the merits of the new varieties continually offered to the public. A "heavy cropper" may be so merely because its roots are more watery than those of other varieties. Agricultural and horticultural societies in giving prizes for new roots, should make the percentage of solid matter in the root an important element in their decisions. The average amount of dry matter in our various root crops is as follows: Turnips, 8 to 10 per cent.; carrots 12 to 14; and well-ripened sugar-beets, 16 to 18 per cent. It is a necessity with farmers to raise large roots, if they wish to obtain a heavy crop; but it should be remembered that an excessively large root is always of inferior quality. In all vegetable growth, great luxuriance and rapidity of formation is associated with a mere watery, saline and nitrogenous composition.

FOOD FOR GROWING FOWLS.—Food for young and growing fowls must, to obtain good growth, be rich in nitrates and phosphates. Corn meal contains much oil, which before it can be appropriated by the system, has to go through a number of chemical changes, consequently it is too rich a food to be fed exclusively to very young chickens. Coarse oatmeal mixed with milk, is very nutritious food. Cracked or whole wheat is also excellent and the two mixed in equal parts give, undoubtedly, the best grain food we can obtain, with perhaps, the exception of rice. Milk curd is very nutritious, and should always be given them when it can be had. If insect food is not abundant, and milk or curd not obtainable, feed fresh meat boiled and minced. After the chickens have got a good start in feathers, corn meal can be used as the general grain food, as oatmeal and wheat (though the best) are too expensive for constant use. For vegetables, boiled potatoes, mashed and mixed with wheat-bran, are excellent.

THE following is a well-tested receipt for chicken cholera: At the first symptoms dissolve in one gallon of the drinking water half a teaspoonful of alum and the same of copperas; at the same time give daily in the soft feed a little sharp sand, at the rate of one teaspoonful to a fowl. In severe cases give at once by hand a piece of alum and a piece of copperas, each the size of a pea, mixed in dough, with one teaspoonful of sand and a little meal and water. Continue the medicated water and sanded feed until all signs of disease disappear.

THE kinds of grass suited for permanent pasture depends upon the kind of soil. Indeed, it is hardly worth while to try to seed down permanently any but moist soils. For these the following kinds of grass are best suited: Red-top, five pounds, per acre; creeping bent, five pounds; meadow spear-grass, four pounds; red fescue, five pounds; meadow fescue, three pounds; tall fescue, five pounds; meadow oat-grass, four pounds; crested dog's tail, three pounds; timothy, three pounds.

THE average results of experiment and theory, so to speak, makes 57 pounds of Indian corn equal to 100 pounds of hay, or 1,140 pounds of corn to the ton of hay. But it must be remembered that the nutritive effects of food upon an animal are varied by many causes, and also that the comparison of foods is affected by the object sought, as fat, growth, labor, milk, etc. The above is the relative amount of nutritive matter in corn and hay, as determined by experiment and theory.

BELLS ON SHEEP.—"A good farmer in Leyden, who keeps about a dozen excellent Southdown ewes, always belled, was grieved and suprised one morning to find that the dogs had raided his flock, killed two, mangled others, and scattered the rest. On collecting his little flock into the yard after a day's search he found that the tongue was lost from the bell. This was replaced, and never since have his sheep been worried. The experiment is so simple and cheap that it is worth trying."

THE following is interesting as a comparative table of the average sizeof fibres, their diameters being given: East India wool 1-700 of an inch, China wool 1 750, Domestic wool 1-100, Leicester wool 1-1300, Southdown wool 1-2550, Merino wool 1 1-800, China grass 1-1100, and English flax 1-1800 of an inch.

SOILS are improved by mixing. The physical properties of the soil have an important influence upon its average fertility. The admixture of pure sand with clay soil produces an alteration which is often beneficial, and which is almost wholly physical. The sand opens the pores of the clay and makes it more permeable to the air.

A TEASPOONFUL of powdered charcoal, a quart of bran, and refuse from the table, mixed and moistened with warm water, are the ingredients of a capital egg-producing food for hens.

HUMOROUS.

"I THINK I may be excused for a little show of pride in saying that I knew when to quit Wall street," he observed, as an elevated train carried him over that great thoroughfare.

"So you used to speculate, eh?"

"Yes, I was on that street for seven years."

"Made your pile, I suppose?"

"Yes, I made and lost money the same as the rest. At one time I could draw my check for $98,000, and that wasn't so bad for a man who went into Wall street with only $40 in his pocket."

"And you knew when to quit?"

"Yes, sir."

"That was when—when—?"

"That was when I had enough left to pay my fare to Elmira and hire a boy to carry my satchel up to my father-in-law's house!" was the quiet reply.

A LUSTY railroader, of broad Teutonic dialect, stepped into one of the Fort Clark stores recently with a little brown jug, and asked for whiskey. Being informed that the ardent was not kept there, but that he could buy vinegar, he says: "Vell dot is him. I vants vinegar." The clerk drew the vinegar and brought it to him Drawing the stopper and taking a smell, a black look of disappointment and surprise spread over his broad face, and he said in a low tone: "Why dish is vinegar," "Certainly," says the clerk, "ain't that what you called for!" "Vy yaas; dot is vot I said, but I vanted whischky, schtore in Dhanis vat sells him dot way." Being informed that Brackett merchants were not that kind of hair-pins the clerk kindly emptied the contents of the jug, and it is hoped he got his temperance vinegar before he left town.

[St. Louis Republican.]

It is very rare that the *Republican* consents to editorially forward the interests of advertisers of what are known as patent medicines, as it does not frequently fall out that we can have positive knowledge of their merits. However, we take pleasure in saying of St. Jacob's Oil from individual experiment, that it is a most excellent remedial agent, and as such we can heartily recommend it.

PEOPLE who witnessed the exercises said that they never knew a man to straighten out a rope with more unstudied grace and earnest zeal than William did. He seemed to throw the whole vim and concentrated energy of a lifetime into this emphatic gesture. As he hung there, limp and exhausted, at the end of the rope, the chairman of the vigilance committee said, while he took a cigar from William's vest pocket and lit it, that he had never known a man to jump into the bosom of the great uncertain with more *chic*, or more sprightly grace and precision than William had. This should teach us the importance of doing everything thoroughly and well. Whatever we undertake, aim to do it better than anyone else. It is better to be hanged, and know we have brought out all there is in the part, and know that we expiated our crimes in a way calculated to win the respect of all, than even to run for the Senate and get scooped.

[Galveston News.]

The Madison, (Wis.) *Democrat*, in endeavoring to treat the wounds received by the candidates for the presidency, wisely prescribes St. Jacob's Oil. Of course we could not expect our worthy contemporary to do otherwise than recommend that famous Old German Remedy—which "heals all wounds but those of love" and soothes all pains—save those of political disappointment.

IT is certain that the Solomon Islanders seem to have become rather more than less savage during recent years. An amusing story is told of an imported Polynesian nurse who returned to her own people after she had served her time. A "recruiting agent" met her, and asked her if she would return to Fiji.

"Well," said the girl, "I like it, but I don't know if my pa will let me go."

"Oh, I see; the old folks live here eh?"

"My pa live here, but my ma's dead."

"Oh, how did the old lady die?"

"Gentlemen come visiting, and pa get jealous; so he fight and kill ma, then he put ma in a *loco* (or oven), and pa and his friends eat poor ma all up."

"YES," whispered the boy to Mr. Barnum. "I'm ready to pay for my ticket, but I want the privilege of going in by crawling under the tent." And Mr. Barnum agreed and ordered the guards not to interfere with the lad, and after the boy had performed the feat Mr Barnum went inside, and asked his reasons for it, and the lad explained that he had got over seven dollars bet with boys who had tried the crawl and failed, that he would succeed in it.

Humbugged Again.

I saw so much said about the merits of Hop Bittters, and my wife, who was always doctoring, and never well, teased me so urgently to get her some, I concluded to be humbugged again; and I am glad I did, for in less than two months' use of the Bitters my wife was cured, and she has remained so for eighteen months since. I like such humbugging.—H. T., St. Paul.

A SMALL boy was hoeing corn in a stsrile field by the road-side, up near Bethel, Indiana, when a passer-by stopped, and said: "Pears to me your corn is rather small." "Certainly," said the boy, "it is dwarfed corn." "But it looks yaller." "Certainly. We planted the yaller kind." "But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop." "Of course not," said the boy. "We planted her on shares."

A RATHER verdant young man, conceited and censorious, while talking to a young lady at a party, pointed toward a couple that he supposed to be in an adjoining room and said, "Just look at that conceited young prig! Isn't it perfectly absurd for such boys to go into society?" "Why," exclaimed his companion, "that isn't a door; it's a mirror."

AUNT PHEBE, a very tall old lady, had come to live in Bertha's home, and one day Bertha's mamma was going away and said, "You can stay with Aunt Phebe, can't you, Bertha?" "No, mamma," the little girl replied, "Aunt Phebe is big 'nuff to 'tay alone."

"WELL, Andre, have you worked hard at school to-day?" "Oh yes, mamma, look at my hands." And in fact the little fingers were all black with ink. "Oh, it wasn't writing, it was stuffing paper balls into my inkstand!"

MME. POMPADOUR had a fan made of lace which cost $30,000, and which it took nine years to manufacture, so the Philadelphia *News* says. This must be the original "Pompadonr waste" we have sometimes heard about.

"WON'T you take a hand?" asked the gambler. "No; I can't play," replied the musical policeman. "I only finger the notes occasionally." Then he swept the money from the table.

MIRACULOUS ESCAPE:—A few mornings ago Mose Schaumburg, on returning from market with a basketful of spare ribs for his Sunday dinner, was horrified at seeing four or five of his children leaning half way over the second story window. "Schildren," exclaimed the excited parent, "go vay from dot window. Ven you all falls out and preaks your neck den you vill say it vos not you vot done it. Go pack, I dells you"

Educated Women.

Refined and educated women will sometimes suffer in silence for years from kidney diseases, or constipation and piles, which could easily be cured by a package of Kidney-Wort. There is hardly a woman to be found that does not at some time suffer from some of the diseases for which this great remedy is a specific. It is put up in liquid and dry forms, equally efficient.—*Springfield Union.*

A CHESS player at our boarding house says he never sits down to dinner but he is reminded of one of the endings of his favorite game. How's that? we asked. Stale mate, says he.

A MAN who cannot govern his own temper should never try to control his wife's.

Vegetine

Will Cure Cancer.

PROOF! PROOF! PROOF!

H. R. STEVENS, ESQ:—

Dear Sir,—About two years ago a *Cancer* made its appearance on my face, left side of my nose. When I first noticed it, 'twas about the size of a pin-head (very small). It increased in size, and spread on my face until it became as large as a common cent. I tried all kinds of remedies, and advice from a physician. It was spreading, and eating into my flesh very fast. I was very much alarmed. I went to see a physician who cured *Cancers:* he did not give me much encouragement. It pained me very much; I suffered night and day. It would bleed at times very profusely. Every thing was done that could be to try to cure the cancer. My brother had a *Cancer* on his lip; he submitted to an operation, being well discouraged. I was one day in Mr. Woodberry's Apothecary store, of this town. He gave me your pamphlet, containing many cures by the use of Vegetine. I found on page 19 where Vegetine had cured a Cancer on a lady's nose. I then bought a bottle of your Vegetine, and it proved a great blessing to me; I could see good effects from it right away. After taking three bottles, it stopped the spreading of the cancer about the edges; it checked the eating into my flesh. I could see it was gradually healing. I kept on taking Vegetine, the cancer slowly disappearing, until I had taken sixteen bottles and it completely cured it. It has left a large scar on one side of my nose; and I feel it my duty to recommend Vegetine to all like sufferers, as it is certainly a great "Blood Purifier." I am now sixty-three years of age, and Vegetine has greatly improved my general health.

Yours, most respectfully,
WM. P. CLEAVES,
34 Federal St., Beverly, Mass.

We, whose names are annexed, can testify to the above, as Mr. Cleaves is an old resident of this town.

C. WOODBERRY, Apoth'y, RICHARD PEDRICK,
HERBERT S. SMITH, ANDREW L. EATON,
A. GLIDDEN, GEO. S. MILLETT.

Vegetine.

PREPARED BY

H. R. STEVENS, Boston, Mass.

Vegetine is Sold by All Druggists.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,

Yours for Health
Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S
VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

for all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses so common to our best female population.

It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, Inflammation and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the uterus in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors there is checked very speedily by its use.

It removes faintness, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Bloating, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, causing pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use.

It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the law that govern the female system.

For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex this Compound is unsurpassed.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 233 and 235 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price $1. Six bottles for $5. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, $1 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. *Mention this Paper.*

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S LIVER PILLS. They cure constipation, biliousness and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box.

Sold by all Druggists.

KIDNEY-WORT

THE GREAT CURE
FOR
RHEUMATISM

As it is for all diseases of the KIDNEYS, LIVER AND BOWELS.

It cleanses the system of the acrid poison that causes the dreadful suffering which only the victims of Rheumatism can realize.

THOUSANDS OF CASES

of the worst forms of this terrible disease have been quickly relieved, in a short time

PERFECTLY CURED.

KIDNEY-WORT

has had wonderful success, and an immense sale in every part of the Country. In hundreds of cases it has cured where all else had failed. It is mild, but efficient, CERTAIN IN ITS ACTION, but harmless in all cases.

It cleanses, Strengthens and gives New Life to all the important organs of the body. The natural action of the Kidneys is restored. The Liver is cleansed of all disease, and the Bowels move freely and healthfully. In this way the worst diseases are eradicated from the system.

As it has been proved by thousands that

KIDNEY-WORT

is the most effectual remedy for cleansing the system of all morbid secretions. It should be used in every household as a

SPRING MEDICINE.

Always cures BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, PILES and all FEMALE Diseases.

Is put up in Dry Vegetable Form, in tin cans, one package of which makes 6 quarts medicine.

Also in Liquid Form, very Concentrated for the convenience of those who cannot readily prepare it. *It acts with equal efficiency in either form.*

GET IT OF YOUR DRUGGIST. PRICE, $1.00

WELLS, RICHARDSON & Co., Prop'rs,
(Will send the dry post-paid.) BURLINGTON, VT.

KIDNEY-WORT

ON a recent voyage of the Cunard steamship Bothnia from New York to Liverpool, there was a Boston school-master among the passengers. He was greatly interested in watching the compass and the course of the ship and having figured out that the captain's course was wrong, he felt compelled to tell him so. Said the schoolmaster: "Captain, if you continue in the course you are now sailing, you will bring up at Gibralter." The captain said he had friends at Gibralter who would like to see him. When the ship arrived off Queenstown, and the school-master was assured of that agreeable fact, he asked the captain how it was that he could have been so mistaken in his reckoning. "Not being a schoolmaster, I can't say," answered the captain,

A World of Good.

One of the most popular medicines now before the American public is Hop Bitters. You see it everywhere. People take it with good effect. It builds them up. It is not as pleasant to the taste as some other Bitters, as it is not a whiskey drink. It is more like the old fashioned bone set tea that has done a world of good. If you don't feel just right try Hop Bitters.—*Nunda News.*

A TEACHER in a lower grade in one of public schools received a new pupil the other day—a little miss of six or seven years, named, say Mattie Brown. After taking her name for the school rolls according to the custom, the teacher said:

"What is your papa's name, Mattie?"

"Mr. Brown."

"Yes, but what is his first name?"

"Don't know—his name is just Mr. Brown."

"Yes, yes—I know," then as a bright idea struck her, "what does your mamma call him?"

"Oh! I know what you mean now," the innocent child replied; "ma she calls him a durned old fool!"

It is safe to conclude that the teacher did not register the child's father a D. O. F. Brown.

ONE Remedy for One Dollar—there is but one way to cure baldness, and that is by using Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum, the natural petroleum hair renewer. It will positively do the work and is the only article that will.

"MY SON," said a fond New Haven mother to her oldest son, who had just attained to cigarette-smoking size. "I fear you are not making the most of your manhood, of your selfhood my dear. I do so want you to become a man of great hearthood. Oh, James, for my sake, do exercise a little conscienceshood." "Just so, mother. You're quite right. How long before supper is ready? My stomachhood needs a brace," and the dastard smiled because his mother was shocked at such flippancy.

THE cures which daily result from the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound in all female diseases are really surprising.

"I'M not very proud of your progress in school," remarked a New Haven mother to her son who was struggling along in grade five. "There's Charley Smart is way ahead of you, and he isn't as old." "I know it. Teacher said he'd learned all there was to learn in my room, and that left me without anything to learn." Guess the boy will keep.

CUSTOMER.—"I don't know how it is, but my clothes never fit me nicely. Now, you always make my friend, Captain Stoutert's, coats to sit beautifully!" Tailor. "Yes, sir, but he's got shoulders to hang 'em on. If a gentleman's made like a champagne bottle no tailor can fit him!" [Exit customer in dudgeon.]

IF you have scrofula, don't fail to use "Dr. Lindsey's Blood Searcher." Sold by all druggists. It will cure you.

THE FINANCIAL PROBLEM:—An exchange prints, "rules to discover spurious bank notes." But we don't want to discover bank notes of that description. It is the genuine kind we are looking for, rules for discovering several thousand of these kind would be very acceptable.

AT the conclusion of the ceremony at a marriage in this city, a sweet innocent sat down to the piano and thoughtfully struck up, "What Shall the Harvest be!" and could not understand what the others were laughing at.

"I THINK I'm losing flesh this hot weather," was what the butcher said when he opened his store in the morning and found that a side of beef had been stolen during the night.

NOTHING like "Sellers' Liver Pills" for headache, biliousness, dizziness, constipation, fever and ague, and all malaria.

"IT's a useless waste of money to go to Europe for pleasure," says a level-headed exchange. And, besides, it's a miserable long, sloppy walk for an editor.

THE people on the stage love to be called artists. Why shouldn't they? Don't they paint?

WHEN a person makes it hot for you there is consolation in the fact that a coolness is apt to follow.

"It is Curing Everybody,"

writes a druggist. "Kidney-Wort is the most popular medicine we sell." It should be by right, for no other medicine has such specific action on the liver, bowels and kidneys. If you have those symptoms which indicate biliousness or deranged kidneys do not fail to procure it and use faithfully. In liquid or dry form it is sold by all druggist.—*Salt Lake City Tribune.*

Don't die in the house.

Ask druggists for "Rough on Rats." It clears out rats, mice, roaches, flies, bed-bugs. 15c.

MESSRS. MORGAN & HEADLY, Mutual Life Building, Tenth and Chestnut streets, have on hand a superb stock of extra fine quality Diamonds, which they offer at as low prices as stones of the first quality, perfect alike in color and shape, can be sold for.

A Boom to Humanity

is anything that will ease pain, and a public benefactor one who is able to relieve ailments. The most painful of all bodily ills is surely piles, and such has been the absurd, empirical barbarous treatment of this terrible disease for 3000 years that scientific men began to despair, and a distinguished modern surgeon has pronounced it the "opprobrium of the profession." Afflicted millions tortured with pain and deceived by the false pretensions of pile nostrums, cried out in the language of the Bible: "Who is this that darkeneth counsel by words without knowledge; canst thou draw out a Leviathan with a hook?" Dr. Silsbee is a benefactor, and Anakesis, the great infallible pile remedy, the most beneficent discovery of the age; a simple, safe, prompt and permanent cure for this terrible, painful and heretofore almost incurable disease. Half a million sufferers pronounce it infallible; none use it without benefit, and doctors of all medical schools prescribe it. It is the discovery of a scientific chemist and practicing physician after 40 years' experience, and pronounced to be the nearest to an infallible remedy known. *Anakesis*, Dr. S. Silsbee's External Pile Remedy is sold by all first-class druggists. Price $1 00 per box. Samples mailed free to all sufferers on application to P. Neustaedter & Co., Box 3946 New York.

ST. JACOB'S OIL

TRADE MARK.

THE GREAT
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FOR
RHEUMATISM,

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals ST. JACOBS OIL as a *safe, sure, simple* and *cheap* External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

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A. VOGELER & CO.,
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The Purest and Best Medicine ever Made.

A combination of Hops, Buchu, Mandrake and Dandelion, with all the best and most curative properties of all other Bitters, makes the greatest Blood Purifier, Liver Regulator, and Life and Health Restoring Agent on earth.

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They give new life and vigor to the aged and infirm.

To all whose employments cause irregularity of the bowels or urinary organs, or who require an Appetizer Tonic and mild Stimulant, Hop Bitters are invaluable, without intoxicating.

No matter what your feelings or symptoms are what the disease or ailment is use Hop Bitters. Don't wait until you are sick but if you only feel bad or miserable, use them at once. It may save your life. It has saved hundreds.

$500 will be paid for a case they will not cure or help. Do not suffer or let your friends suffer, but use and urge them to use HOP B

Remember, Hop Bitters is no vile, drugged drunken nostrum, but the Purest and Best Medicine ever made; the "INVALIDS FRIEND and HOPE" and no person or family should be without them.

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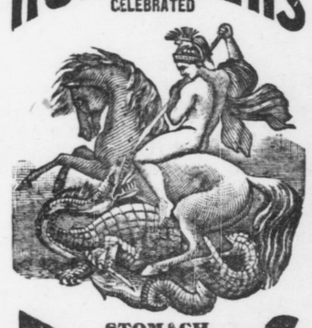

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and fiber with fever and ague, or bilious remittent, the system may yet be freed from the malignant virus with Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. Protect the system against it with this beneficent antispasmodic, which is furthermore a supreme remedy for liver complaint, constipation, dyspepsia, debility, rheumatism, kidney troubles and other ailments. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers generally.

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HEALTH of BODY is WEALTH of MIND.

Radway's
SARSAPARILLIAN RESOLVENT.

Pure blood makes sound flesh, strong bone and a clear skin. If you would have your flesh firm, your bones sound without caries, and your complexion fair, use Radway's Sarsaparillian Resolvent.

A remedy composed of ingredients of extraordinary medical properties essential to purify, heal, repair and invigorate the broken-down and wasted body—QUICK, PLEASANT, SAFE and PERMANENT in its treatment and cure.

No matter by what name the complaint may be designated, whether it be Scrofula, Consumption, Syphilis, Ulcers, Sores, Tumors, Boils, Erysipelas, or Salt-Rheum, diseases of the Lungs, Kidneys, Bladder, Womb, Skin, Liver, Stomach or Bowels, either chronic or constitutional, the virus of the disease is in the BLOOD which supplies the waste, and builds and repairs these organs and wasted tissues of the system. If the blood is unhealthy, the process of repair must be unsound.

The Sarsaparillian Resolvent not only is a compensating remedy, but secures the harmonious action of each of the organs. It establishes throughout the entire system functional harmony, and supplies the blood-vessels with a pure and healthy current of new life. The skin, after a few days use of the Sarsaparillian, becomes clear and beautiful. Pimples, Blotches, Black Spots and Skin Eruptions are removed; Sores and Ulcers soon cured. Persons suffering from Scrofula, Eruptive Diseases of the Eyes, Mouth, Ears, Legs, Throat and Glands, that have accumulated and spread, either from uncured diseases or mercury, or from the use of Corrosive Sublimate, may rely upon a cure if the Sarsaparillian is continued a sufficient time to make its impression on the system.

One bottle contains more of the active principles of medicines than any other preparation. Taken in Teaspoonful Doses, while others require five or six times as much. **One Dollar Per Bottle.**

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Only requires minutes not hours to relieve pain and cure acute disease.

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Ready Relief,

in from one to twenty minutes, never fails to relieve PAIN with one thorough application; no matter how violent or excruciating the pain the Rheumatic, Bed-ridden, Infirm, Crippled, Nervous, Neuralgic or prostrated with disease man suffer, RADWAY'S READY RELIEF will afford instant ease.

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FEVER and AGUE cured for 50 cents. There is not a remedial agent in this world that will cure Fever and Ague, and other Malarious, Bilious, Scarlet, Typhoid, Yellow and other fevers (aided by Radway's Pills) so quickly as RADWAY'S READY RELIEF.

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All remedial agents capable of destroying life by an overdose should be avoided. Morphine, opium, strychnine, arnica, hyosciamus, and other powerful remedies, does at certain times, in very small doses, relieve the patient during their action in the system. But perhaps the second dose, if repeated, may aggravate and increase the suffering, and another dose cause death. There is no necessity for using these uncertain agents when a positive remedy like Radway's Ready Relief will stop the most excruciating pain quicker, without entailing the least difficulty in either infant or adult.

THE TRUE RELIEF.

RADWAY'S READY RELIEF is the only remedial agent in vogue that will instantly stop pain.

Fifty Cents Per Bottle.

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